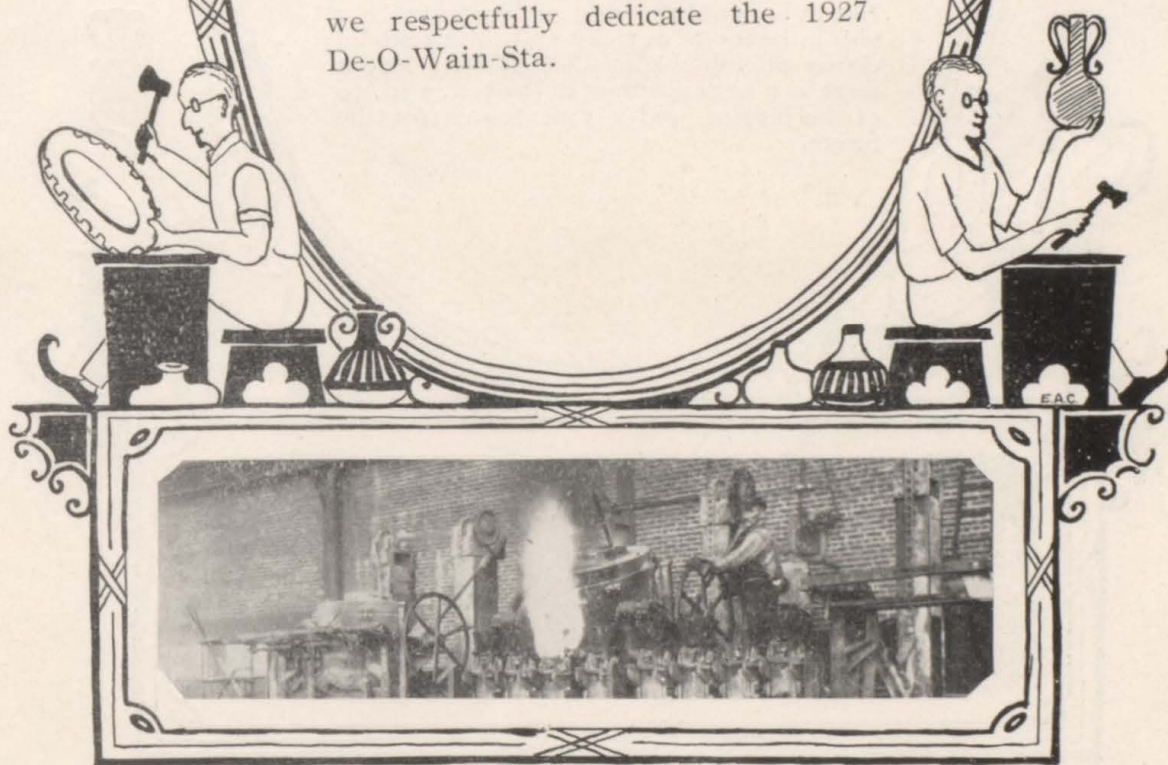


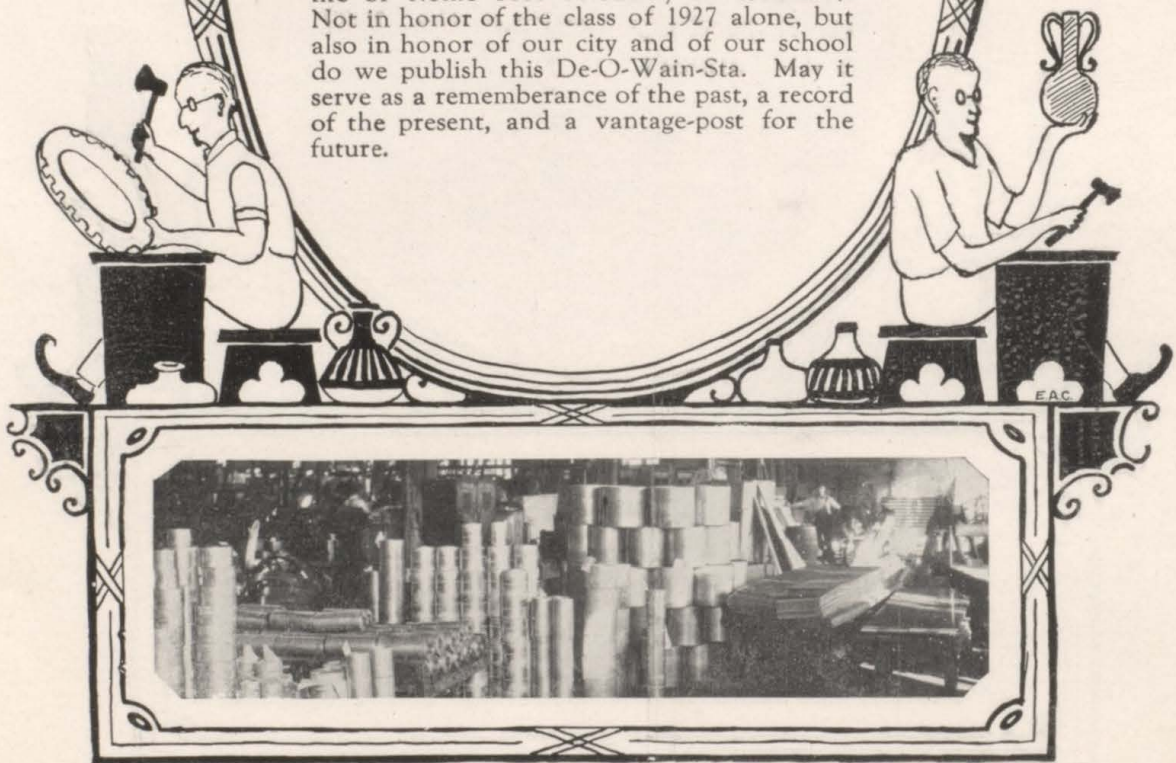
DEDICATION

To our coach and physical director,
William G. Keating, whose precept
and example has made manliness a
school ideal and whose fairness has
made him admired at home and abroad,
we respectfully dedicate the 1927
De-O-Wain-Sta.



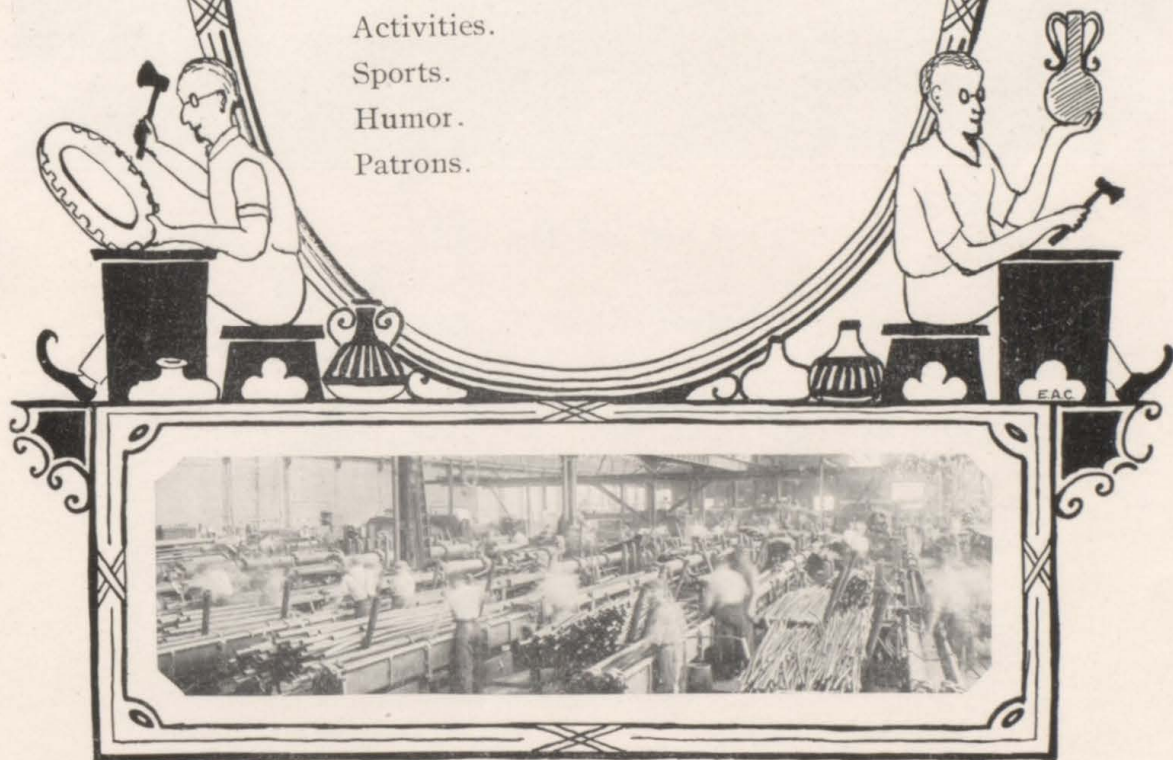
FOREWORD

In gratitude to the City of Rome, which has generously provided for our education; to the school administratives, who have planned and executed for our welfare; and to our fellow students, whose good will has ever encouraged us, we, the class of 1927, undertook the labor of compiling this year book. We adopted as our art motif the Brass and Copper Industry of Rome, realizing how vital to the prosperity of our city, and hence to our school, this industry is. We have endeavored to portray in these pages the school life of Rome Free Academy in 1926-1927. Not in honor of the class of 1927 alone, but also in honor of our city and of our school do we publish this De-O-Wain-Sta. May it serve as a remembrance of the past, a record of the present, and a vantage-post for the future.



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Activities.
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Patrons.



THE DE-O-WAIN-STA



Photo by McClusky

De-O-Wain-Sta Staff

Lawrence J. Cook	Editor-in-Chief
James F. Wardwell	Business Manager
Mary L. Cole	Faculty Advisor

Associate Editors

Velnette M. Lansing	Elsie Olson
Amber Greggains	Claire Coventry
Anna E. Burtch	Winifred C. Butts
Nellie Hickman	Julia Brennan

Lillian Milewska

Art Department

Elizabeth Corr

Gladys Herter

Margaret Cook

Humor

Doris Mittenmaier
Dorothy Day

Sports

Victor Spinner
Stuart Knight

Business Department

Conse De Lutis
Lloyd Fitch

Fred Light
Thomas De Lutis

Philip Costi

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Explanation will be found
on page 106

The Part About
Explanation will be found
on page 106



Photo by McClusky

GEORGE R. STALEY,
Superintendent of Schools



WALTER L. NEWTON,
Principal

OUR FRIEND—PRINCIPAL WALTER L. NEWTON

"To enter or not to enter?" That was the question.

It was my first assignment as a member of the De-O-Wain-Sta staff and naturally I wished to make good. My duty was to interview our principal, Mr. Walter L. Newton. It was not my fear of Mr. Newton that made me debate in front of his office that question, "To enter or not to enter." Rather, I fear it was a doubt as to my ability as an interviewer.

However, my fears were immediately dispelled when the office door opened and Mr. Newton asked me to enter.

"Well, Julia, what can I do for you?" he asked.

Smiling, I replied, "It is my pleasure to interview you for the De-O-Wain-Sta; therefore I'll ask you to answer any question I may ask."

He laughed and replied, "I promise to do my best."

Then we both became serious.

"Mr. Newton," I asked, "Where were you born?"

"I was born at Woodhull, New York," he replied.

"At what age did you begin school?" I inquired.

"I was about four and a half years old when I first began going to school," he replied.

THE DE-O-WAIN-STA

"Tell me about your school life," I said.

"I had the pleasure of having my mother as my first teacher, as she was an instructor at the two-roomed country school which I naturally attended," he replied.

"My mother's classes occupied one of the two rooms of the schoolhouse. She taught the primary grade and one of the upper grades. The second room was used by the remaining upper classes."

"What sports did you and the other boys enjoy?" I asked.

He smiled and replied, "It was a case of the survival of the fittest. The boy who was the strongest and could use his fists to the best advantage was the acknowledged leader of all the games. This was most likely due to the lack of supervision. However, we played all the playground games that never change and still exist today."

"Tell me what your attitude toward school life was at this time," I asked.

"Because of the atmosphere at home," he replied, "school became everything to me. I was always at home in school and never had any thought of leaving it."

"Did you always live at Woodhull?" I asked.

"No," he answered. "When I was six years of age my family moved to Knoxville. It was there that I went to high school for four years, graduating when I was seventeen years of age."

"Was it your intention when you entered college to take up teaching?" I asked. "If not, what did you intend to study?"

"I had no intention of teaching," he said, "because chemistry appealed to me greatly and it was because of this that I majored in chemistry and other scientific subjects."

"Where did you go to college and why did you choose this particular college?" I asked.

"There were two reasons why I chose Syracuse as my Alma Mater. The first reason was that years ago Syracuse was considered a college of the Methodist Church; therefore, as I was a Methodist it was only natural that I should hear of this college at home. Also at this time, many high school professors were not college graduates, so when one of my former professors entered Syracuse University I was further impressed. In 1902 I entered Syracuse University. This was the same year my former professor graduated."

"Did you work your way through college?" I asked.

"Yes," he replied, "although I had a small amount of outside help. It was because of money difficulties that I was forced to leave college for one year. This caused my graduation to be delayed until 1907."

"Is it possible for any able-bodied boy or girl to work his or her way through college?" I inquired.

"Yes, it is possible for any boy or girl to work his or her way through college, as there are plenty of opportunities to do so. However, they must be willing to sacrifice social and other numerous pleasures. Because I realized that

THE DE-O-WAIN-STA

I must make a sacrifice for my education, I did not join the Alpha Phi Rho fraternity until the latter part of my junior year as I knew I did not have the time for the social and political duties that such membership placed upon one."

"Was your attitude toward school changed when you entered college?" I asked.

"My attitude toward school was completely changed, as I was not under the influence of my parents. I felt grown up and I realized that I was there for a purpose."

"Did college contribute to you anything besides an education?"

"Most assuredly it did," he answered. "Far more important than the general education I received was the broadening influence of contact with others. I met different types and classes and soon learned that there were other opinions beside my own."

"Tell me about your first position after graduation," I requested.

He replied: "My first position was a civil service position. I became a chemist, taking up scientific work on the New York State Public Service Commission. I held this position for several years but soon discovered that I preferred teaching."

"What other positions did you hold before you became principal of Rome Free Academy?"

"I was science instructor at Cazenovia Seminary for several years. Later I served as principal at Manlius High School, Liberty High School and Glen Ridge High School, New Jersey."

"Would you recommend your profession as an enjoyable and profitable one?" I asked.

"It is not as profitable as business," he replied. "However, it offers a wonderful opportunity for doing good. One is able to work with young people and obtain their confidence. There is nothing formal about this relationship and it makes me happy to say that in the moulding of character people of my profession come next in importance to the parents."

"Do you think our new building has produced a change in the school spirit as a whole and the spirit of the individual boy and girl?"

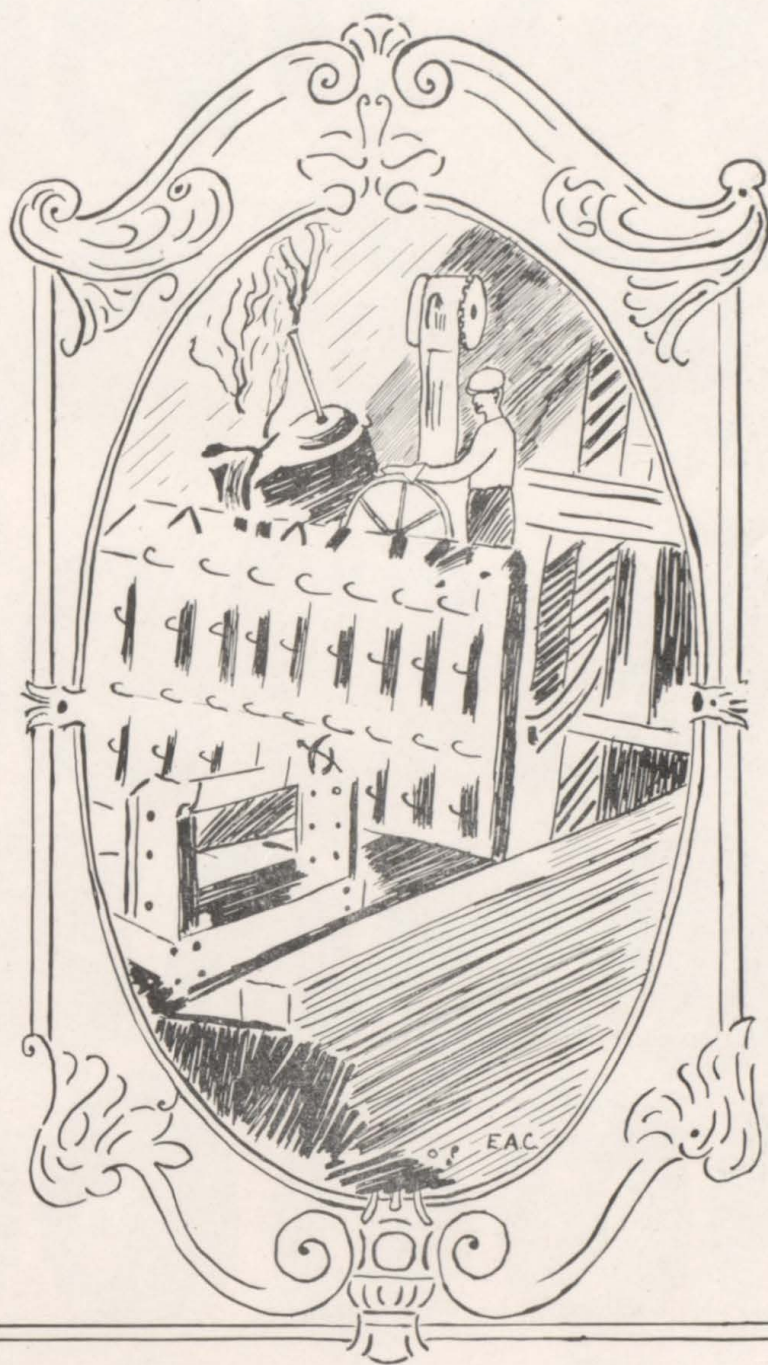
"Yes," he replied, "it has produced a wonderful change in school spirit. The students have taken an increased interest in their work and an increased pride in the care of the building."

"How long have you been principal of Rome Free Academy?" I asked, as I rose to depart.

"I have been here since September, 1920, and hope to stay as long as my services are of real value to the community."

As I opened the door to pass out, after having been invited to come again, I expressed the hope that it would be many years. That same hope would be registered in the votes of the pupils and faculty if they were to express themselves.

J. B., '27.



S C H O O L



Photos by McClusky

FACULTY 1927

THE DE-O-WAIN-STA

THE FACULTY

- WALTER L. NEWTON.....Principal
Graduated Syracuse University 1907, B. S. Graduate Student Syracuse and Columbia Universities; Head of Science Department, Cazenovia Seminary; Principal, Manlius High School; Principal, Liberty High School; Principal, Glen Ridge (N. J.) High School; Principal, Rome Free Academy, 1920-1927.
- MARY L. COLE.....English
Graduated State Normal College 1896, Pd. B.; Syracuse University 1905, A. B., Phi Beta Kappa; Graduate work in Columbia, 1916. Taught in West Winfield, Herkimer, Saratoga Springs, Dunkirk, Auburn, Rome Free Academy 1922-1927.
- LOUISE KINGSLEY.....English
Graduated Wells College 1920; Ogdensburg 1920-1922; Rome Free Academy 1923-1927.
- ADA F. BENNETT.....English
Graduate Syracuse University 1915. Taught in Sinclairville, N. Y., 1915-1917; Ellicottville, N. Y., 1917-1918; Auburn, N. Y., 1920-1923; Rome Free Academy 1923-1927.
- ELIZABETH B. LUCE.....English
Graduated Syracuse University 1914, A. B.; Taught at Peekskill, N. Y.; Elmira, N. Y.; Rome Free Academy, 1925-1927.
- PHILA EMILY STROUT.....Public Speaking and Dramatics
Graduated Emerson College of Oratory, B. L. I.; Taught in Rome Free Academy, 1924-1927.
- LAURA R. STAURING.....Latin
Graduated Elmira College, A. B.; Taught in Ilion, N. Y., 1916-1923; Rome Free Academy 1923-1927.
- HELENE L. O'CONNELL.....Latin
Graduated Syracuse University 1924, Phi Beta Kappa; Taught in Rome Free Academy 1924-1927.
- AGDA E. HOLMES.....French
Graduated Syracuse University 1921; Cornell University Summer School 1924; Taught at Groton, N. Y.; Whitesboro, N. Y.; Rome Free Academy 1924-1927.
- LEILA M. EYSAMAN.....American History
Graduated Syracuse University 1909, Ph. B.; Syracuse Summer College 1918, 1926; Taught at Saranac Lake, Hempstead, Lockport, Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, Rome Free Academy 1922-1927.
- BERTHA A. MITTENMAIER.....Modern History
Graduated Wellesley 1920, A. B.; Columbia 1924, A. M.; Taught at Salem, N. Y., 1920-1921; Hamilton, N. Y., 1921-1923; Rome Free Academy 1925-1927.
- DANIEL H. COLE.....Mathematics
Graduated University of Rochester 1895, B. S.; Graduate work in Columbia 1916-1917; Taught at Flushing, L. I., Haverford, Pa., Dunkirk, Angelica, N. Y., Rome Free Academy 1921-1927.
- ANNA E. KEOUGH.....Mathematics
Graduated Syracuse University 1918, A. B.; Taught at Tupper Lake H. S. 1918-1920; Syracuse North H. S. 1920-1921; Rome Free Academy 1921-1927.
- HAROLD A. MOE.....Commercial Subjects
Graduate Commercial Course, Plattsburg State Normal School 1916; Taught in Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y., 1916-1918; Rome Free Academy 1918-1927.

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- MARY B. WILLSON.....Commercial Subjects
 Graduated Commercial Course, Plattsburg State Normal School 1913; Taught in Rome Free Academy 1916-1927.
- HARRIET M. BLOOD.....Algebra and Latin
 Graduated Syracuse University 1917, A. B., Phi Beta Kappa; Taught in Genoa, 1917-1919; Jamesville, 1919-1921; Sherburne, 1921-1923; Rome Free Academy, 1923-1927.
- ETHEL DUELLA BEARSS.....Commercial Subjects
 Graduated Syracuse University, B. S., 1925; Taught in Rome Free Academy 1925-1927.
- MYRON J. WHITTEMORE.....Chemistry and Physics
 Graduated St. Lawrence University 1918, B. S., Phi Beta Kappa; Taught in Rome Free Academy 1919-1927.
- CAROLYN A. BIBBINS.....Supervisor of Drawing
 Graduated Mechanics Institute 1903; Taught in Tonawanda and Rome Free Academy 1913-1927.
- JOHN O. LUNDBLAD.....Supervisor of Music
 Graduated Theoretic Course Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1912; Institute Musical Art, New York City, 1913; Trinity School of Church Music, New York City, 1914; Institute of Musical Pedagogy, Northampton, Mass., 1918; Member of Musical Council of the N. Y. State Board of Regents; Colleague of the American Guild of Organists; Supervisor at Rome Free Academy 1918-1927.
- MARIAN S. GRAVES.....Household Art
 Graduated Cornell University 1918, B. S.; Taught at Interlaken, Rome Rural Schools, Rome Free Academy 1921-1927.
- MILDRED H. BARNARD.....Household Science
 Graduated New York State College for Teachers 1915; Taught at Hudson Training School 1915-1919; Rome Free Academy 1919-1927.
- WILLIAM G. KEATING.....Physical Director and Coach
 Graduated Lebanon Valley College 1918, A. B.; Cortland Normal 1926; Summer School of Physical Education, Rome Free Academy 1923-1927.
- RUTH E. BIRD.....Librarian
 Graduated Syracuse University 1925, B. S.; Taught at Rome Free Academy 1926-1927.
- ESTHER A. CAGWIN.....
 Graduate of Rome Free Academy; Graduated Plattsburg State Normal 1918; Taught at Fulton 1918-1926; Rome Free Academy 1926-1927.
- GEORGE W. THIEME.....
 Graduated Oswego Normal 1927; Taught at Rome Free Academy 1927.
- PAULINE SAFFORD RELYEA.....
 Graduate of Rome Free Academy 1920; Smith College 1924; Taught at East Hampton, Mass., 1924-1926; Rome Free Academy 1926-1927.
- ELIZABETH W. WHITAKER.....Physical Director
 Graduated Kellogg School 1918; Taught at Dundee 1918, Penn Yan 1919-1921, Gouverneur 1923-1926, Rome Free Academy 1926-1927.
- S. EONA OWENS.....Clerk
 Graduated Rome Free Academy 1906. Rome Free Academy 1927.



Photo by McClusky

Helen Talcott Aegerter (Slim)

'Tis said that distance hath a charm which home can never bring. Perhaps this is the reason why Helen prefers Verona.

Class History.

French Club.

Ruth Cornelia Akers

It didn't matter if skies weren't blue;
Ruth kept on working and smiling, too.
Orchestra.

Clifford Burton Armstrong (Cliff)

Find the lady involved
And our problem will be solved.
Hi-Y.

Elizabeth Adey (Betty)

A smile most bright, a heart most true!
R. F. A. needs more like you.
President of Secretarial Club.





Photo by McClusky

Charles Edward Benedict (Ben)

Steadfast in work, cheery in play,
Charles makes his mark in an earnest way.

Effie Elizabeth Abbe

Ernest need spend no time in looking
For a girl to do his cooking.

Stuart L. Briggs (Lolly)

Behold our famous athlete,
Isabelle thinks he is sweet.
He plays basketball,
But that isn't all—
To stop now, I think, is discreet.

Football '24, '25, '26.
Basketball '25, '26 (Capt.).
Baseball '26.

Isabella Maria Andronaco (Issy)

Quips and cranks and wanton wiles
Rosy cheeks and roguish smiles.
Class play.





Photo by McClusky

Ruth Blanche Anken

This girl early learned the way
To improve each passing day.
Always stands among the best,
Never flunks exam or test.

Esther Rebecca Benedict

One who finds amplest recompense in
work done squarely and unwasted days.

Murwin James Brush

His mien distinguished any crowd,
His credit strengthened when he bowed.
Murwin's achievement in Slingerland will
long be remembered.

First Prize Slingerland (Boys) '27.
Hi-Y.
Orchestra.
Football numerals '26.

Susanna Wolverton Beyer

In her senior year Susanna came to us, a
stranger. Now, money couldn't buy 'er
from us.



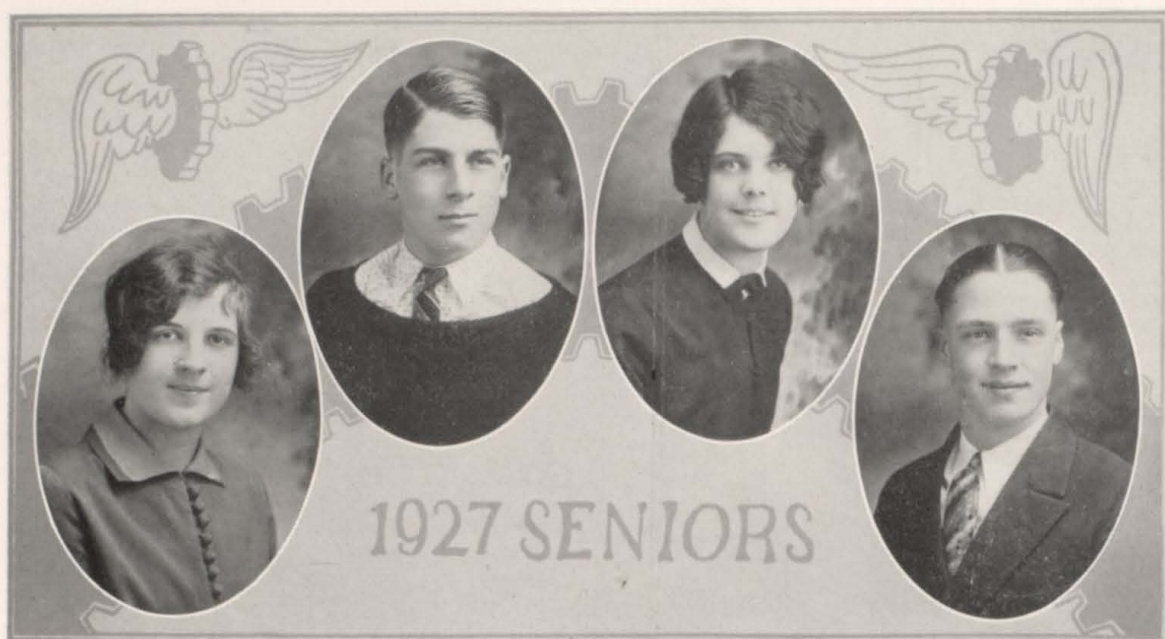


Photo by McClusky

Cecelia Bobowski (Cecil)

Cecelia is like a ray of sunshine,
When she smiles she warms our hearts.
Secretarial Club.

Catherine Marion Bowers (Kay)

Her courtesy and charm, added to sound
business methods, will insure her success in
the world.
Secretarial Club.

Tiffany Brainerd Caswell ("Brownie")

The reason Tiffany is quiet, as you can see
at a glance,
Is because he hobnobs with Ruth, so never
has a chance.
French Club.

Vito R. Colangelo (Vit)

His rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes,
If the girls were judges would win him a
prize.
Basketball numerals '26.



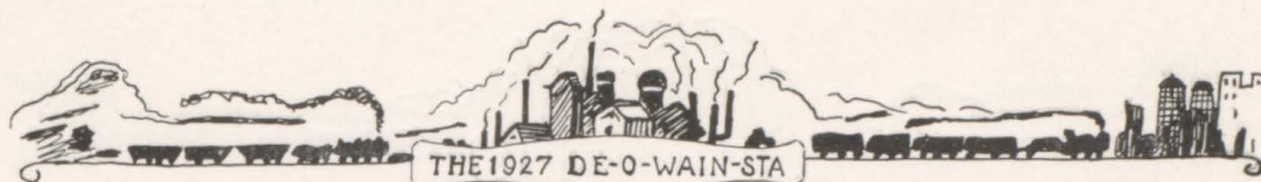


Photo by McClusky

John Carey

One who surely does not wear his heart
upon his sleeve.

Elizabeth Marion Bradley (Betty)

Her kind word and happy smile
Makes life worth while.

When Elizabeth is on the program we
look for a treat.

First prize (Girls) Slingerland '27.
Public speaking honor.
Boys' Prophecy.

Lawrence Thalman Cook (Larry)

His hair is lovely and golden,
His smile is certain to win.
All of the girls fall hard for him,
At least, does Carolyn.

The ability to get the best effort from
each staff member, to secure harmony, and to
color the whole work with his imagination
and enthusiasm has made Larry the ideal
editor-in-chief.

Editor-in-chief of De-O-Wain-Sta.
Editor-in-chief of Standard Bearer '26.
Public speaking honor.
Hi-Y (President).
Advisory Board.
Football numerals '26.
Basketball numerals '26.

Carolyn Eunice Boyson

A shark when it comes to syntax,
She learns Latin just to relax.





Photo by McClusky

Julia Anna Brennan (Jewel)

None know thee but to love thee,
None name thee but to praise.

Salutatory.

Class President.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.

Staff Standard Bearer '26.

Vice-President of Students Association.

Secretarial Club.

Anna E. Burtch (Anne)

Thayer smiles that make her happy,
Thayer smiles that make her blue,
Thayer smiles that have a tender meaning
That to Anne seem loyal and true.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.

Vice-President Secretarial Club.

Philip Edward Costi (Phil)

Here was a boy that all agreed
Had shut within him the rare seed
Of learning.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.

Winifred Carolyn Butts (Winnie)

This member of our class threatens to excel the original and well known Winnie Winkle. We know she will make someone a cute and efficient "stenog".

Sixth Academic Honor.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.

Staff Standard Bearer '26.

Class play.





Photo by McClusky

Marion Louise Burlingame (Blondy)

We've heard that Marion makes frequent trips to Oswego. Some say Oswego is dead, but it must have its attractions. Good luck, Marion, we know you have good taste.

Class poem.

Donald F. Delano (Don)

Till all graces be in one woman, one woman shall not come in his grace.

Marion Elizabeth Collins

You Phil me with joy,
You Phil me with pleasure,
You Phil me with happiness
Beyond all measure.

F. Margaret Cook (Peg)

We are all glad to have Margaret a member of our class although we have known her only a year. Her cheerful personality makes her welcome anywhere.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.





Photo by McClusky

Elizabeth Agnes Corr

Don't talk to us of some distant genius.
We have one right here.

Valedictory.
Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.

Claire Coventry

I'd really like to be a grind,
Somehow, I think I should be,
But there's so much to do, I find,
I don't see how I could be.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
French Club.
Class play.

Thomas de Lutis (Tom)

Tom cocks his head and tries to look wise,
But we all know he's taken by surprise
When called upon an answer to devise.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Hi-Y Club.
Basketball numerals '26.

Frances Elizabeth Cizek

Frances is such a cheerful person that she
can giggle in any class, even in oral English.
She's a dear, anyway.





Photo by McClusky

Conse Constantino de Lutis (Consy)

This is our cheerleader Conse,
Who jumps us all hoarse till we're gray;
But when we protest,
He yells with much zest,
"Yes, we have no bananas today."

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Cheerleader.
Hi-Y Club.

Dorothy Irene Day (Dot)

If all the days were as bright as Dorothy
we wish it would be daytime all the while.

Fifth academic honor.
Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Class play.
French Club.

Glen A. Farley

We're glad that Marion likes long hair.
Hi-Y Club.

Rozeffie Marguerite Dillenbeck

As dignified and sweet
As any young girl you'd wish to meet.





Photo by McClusky

Kathryn Frances Doyle

A quiet girl with a loyal heart,
With whom, if we could, we would not
part.

Margaret Dunham

Heaven help the adorer
Who happens to bore her!

Lloyd H. Fitch (Fitchie)

A flash of nickle,
A streak of blue,
A grinding of brakes,
And Lloyd's with you.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.

Harold D. Gerber (Gerb)

One that fortune's buffets and rewards has
taken with equal thanks.





Photo by McClusky

Letha Mary Duggan (Dug)

She's tripped on light fantastic toe
To aid many and many a minstrel show.
Astronomy Club.

Jean Isobel George

Would we were all as enthusiastic
Every time Rome makes a basket.
Second prize (Girls) Slingerland.
Class play.
Astronomy Club.

Howard J. Hartness (Howie)

A line or two of sparkling wit,
A dip and dash of color;
A poet who wins many a plaudit,
An artist who banishes dolor.

Harry Crowell Hayes

"Paris is a woman's town with flowers in
her hair." That's why Harry changed his
mind about going to London.





Photo by McClusky

Amber Emily Greggains

And here is one of our most valued classmates. Whatever Amber attempts turns out well. She makes it.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Secretarial Club.

Ramon Houser

Here's to the girl from the country,
A maiden so bright and demure,
But when she sees Red,
Enough has been said,
She likes to have no one else near.

Paul A. Jones (John)

Sauntering down through the hall,
Behold *——— and Paul.
Sing a long meter tune,
He leaves school in June,
But enters Ft. Stanwix next fall.
*Insert the latest.

Girls' prophecy.
Baseball manager '27.

Albert Charles Herbold (Al)

Bites off more than he can chew,—then
chews it.

Plans for more than he can do,—then does it.
Hitches his wagon to a star,
Keeps his seat—and there you are.

Orchestra.





Photo by McClusky

Margaret Tobin Hagerty (Mag)

Mind free, step free,
Days to follow after,
Joys of life sold to her
For the price of laughter.
Class Secretary.

Andrew Sprague Knauer (Andy)

Hardly caring what might happen,
Andy galloped through his course of Latin.
Football manager '25.
R in baseball '26.
Advisory Board.

Florence Frances Hertel

A modest, quiet little maiden
Who, when some task has been assigned,
Does not shirk, but goes about
To do it with a steadfast mind.
Secretarial Club.

Gladys Angeline Herter

A head for poetry,
A hand for art,
A winning smile
And a kindly heart.
Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.





Photo by McClusky

Nellie Hickman

Her smile is ready,
Her eyes are blue,
Her hand is steady
And her heart is true.

Fourth academic honor.
Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.

Stuart Robinson Knight (Stewie)

(K)night plus (K)night makes profound
night,
Yet love is blind; it needs no light.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Class play.
Hi-Y Club.

Marion Lucille Joslyn

She cares for just those exquisite matters
that most of us pass heedlessly by.

French Club.

Frederick L. Light (Fred)

A boxer bold is Frederick Light,
For in the dark he can surely fight.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Class play.
Class Will.





Photo by McClusky

Ruth Kilbourne (Stub)

That she's popular in Taberg
There isn't a doubt,
But the number of her admirers
We'll let you find out.

Astronomy Club.

Stanley Frederick Luberda (Stan)

Speak the speech, I pray you, trippingly
on the tongue as I pronounced it to you.

Velnette Marcia Lansing (Val)

Not for her fair looks alone
Is our classmate, Velnette, known,
For her mind is filled with treasure,
Bringing to us boundless pleasure.

Third academic honor.
Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Class play.
French Club.

Peter Marian

On the Hi-Y he played standing guard
With a punch that was certainly hard,
For whenever he played
The game was delayed
To remove the player he'd marred.

Hi-Y Club.





Photo by McClusky

Gladys Mary Grace Lavender (Pinky) Evlyn Lawler (Evy)

Alas! my eyes deceive me,
I'm getting old, I fear,
When "Lavender" is "Pink" it seems
To me there's something queer.

There's not much about Evlyn
That we're going to tell,
Except that in Taberg
She is the belle.

Philip Samuel Marturano (Phil)

In books he is not secondary,
And in goodness, his traits are extraordinary.

Harry L. Matteson

Time may pass fast, time may pass slow,
But Harry'll take his time wherever he may
go.

Hi-Y Club.





Photo by McClusky

Mary Ruth McCurn

Her air, her manners all who saw admired,
Courteous, tho' coy, and gentle, though re-
tired.

Mildred Vivian Merritt (Dolly)

This young miss from R. F. A.
Ignores the boys from Rome,
But travels way to U. T. K.
And vamps with alluring tone.

Class play.
Class song.

Harold J. McGreggan (Bus)

Does he take Isabelle home, quotha,
Just to get a glimpse of Bertha?

Football numerals '26.

Ransom S. Mead

If long hair makes poets
Ransom is destined for the "Hall of Fame."





Photo by McClusky

Doris Mary Mittenmaier

We know our heads would be in air,
If, like Doris, we could only do our hair,
And if Hamilton's lads stood at our gate
Ready to grab every single date.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Class play.
Astronomy Club.
French Club.

Harry Jenks Morton (Jinx)

Dear little Harry, so sweet and so fair,
Dear little Harry with the golden, blonde
hair.

To use one or two daggers—that is the
question.

R in football '25 and '26.
Manager of basketball '25.
Secretary of Students' Association.

Erma Mowers

Little minding what was the rule,
Erma giggled her way through school.

Henry Plantz Pendorf (Hank)

There's only one girl in the world for Hank,
And she almost knocks us dizzy.
Though she's rusty and she's worn,
There's none to replace his old Lizzie.

Class play.
Baseball '26.
Basketball numerals '25, '26.





Photo by McClusky

Mildred E. Maloney

Old R. F. A. must be a pretty good place
after all. Or isn't that the reason for your
return, Mildred?

Julia Elizabeth Nevinger (Betty)

Shall we compare her to a summer's day?
She is more lovely and more temperate.

Frederick H. Pfeiffer (Fred)

We hope nothing will repress
This boy's trend toward success.
Orchestra.

Randall Courney Phillips (Baldy)

Still waters run deep;
If he ever talks, it's in his sleep.



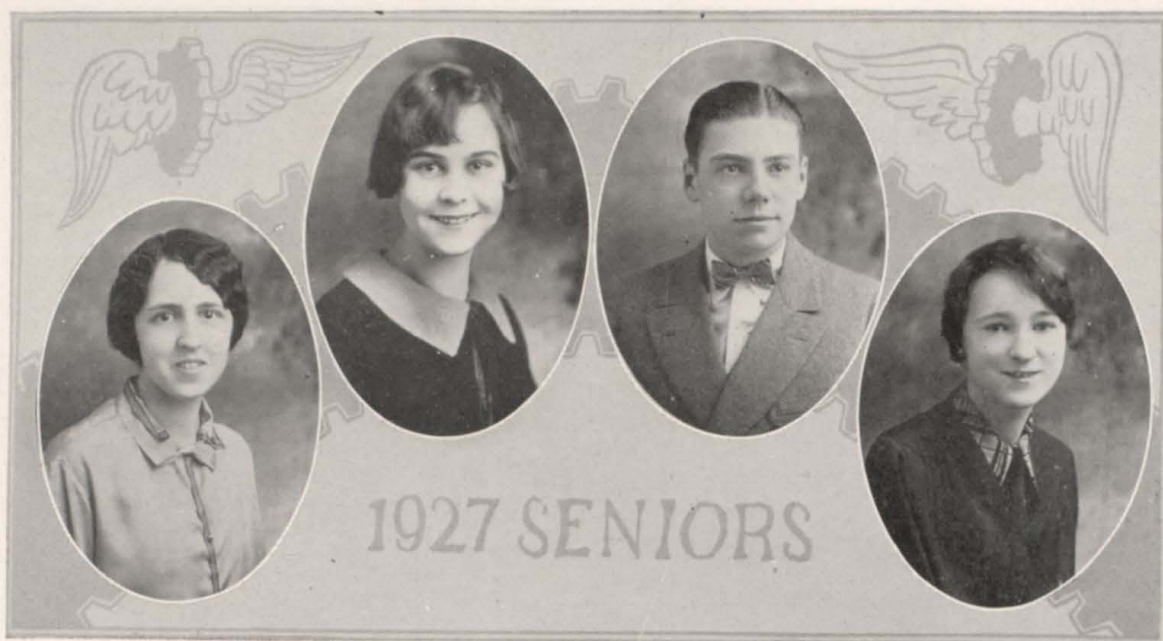


Photo by McClusky

Mary Northrup

A gleam of gold laughed out in every smile.

Gaylord William Rieck (Gay)

From ceiling to floor
This chap we adore,
Though his height is six feet or more.

Elsie Olson (Mary)

Elsie is always keen for sport,
Dotes on fun of any sort.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
French Club.

Bridie O'Neil

Bridie is another one of our treasured members. We hear that her services are most valuable to one of our largest chain stores. She cannot help but be successful in any undertaking after her brilliant career in R. F. A.





Photo by McClusky

Jay Alexander Robinson (Allie)

Allie made an imposing parson at the funeral of "Utica". He could have heard many compliments if he hadn't been so "girl-shy".

Hi-Y Club.

Arthur L. Schneible (Art)

Of all the lads, both thick and thin,
Of all the lasses gay and trim,

There's none so smart

As our slim Art

When it comes to being a "History Shark".

Rose Pawelko

We hear that Rose is a rising basketball star. Page the Astronomy Club.

Secretarial Club.

Frances Elizabeth Natalie Pliniski (Fritzie)

Say what you like, all people admire her.

Class play.

Secretarial Club.





Photo by McClusky

Edith M. Potts (Edie)

A maiden so shy and demure,
Has a good store of knowledge, we're sure.

Class play.
Secretarial Club.

John G. Slagel

A beret of orange and black wears he,
This youth so bedonair.
Is that what's called nailing the colors to
the masthead?

Hi-Y Club.

Grace V. Romaine (Babe)

There are friends without end,
Some who borrow and some who lend,
But as for us, we maintain
There is none like Grace Romaine.

Ernest Victor Spinner (Vic)

There was a young senior named Spinner,
Who saw a girl and determined to win her.
But since a basketball game
He has not been the same,
Because she cheered for the winner.
So true his acting seemed,
We're pausing, half afraid,
To say for certain that he played.

Staff De-O-Wain-Sta.
Staff Standard Bearer '26.
Class play.
Basketball '25, '26.
Baseball '26.
Hi-Y Club.





Photo by McClusky

Robert E. Spriggs (Bob)

Poor Bob didn't want this picture printed because the 4684 hair is out of place.

French Club.

Bernard B. Thayer (Bud)

Loud socks and loud ties
Are what caught Anna's eyes.

Margaret Catherine Seifert

With all the joy of spring and morning in her eyes.

Elizabeth Dorothea Sprenger

We hear Dorothea is a math shark. We are proud to have her spend her last school year in R. F. A.





Photo by McClusky

Carmela Lucille Stuart

Long lashes veil a light
That to us seems heavenly bright.

Gladys Sturtevant (Glad)

Dainty, petite, with curly hair,—
No wonder El thinks her so fair.

Dominick Tuzzalino (Dom)

Pleasant company always accepted.

Edward Tyler (Ed)

Success in the Singer business! We hope
Oneida appreciates Ed and his car as we have.

Football '26.



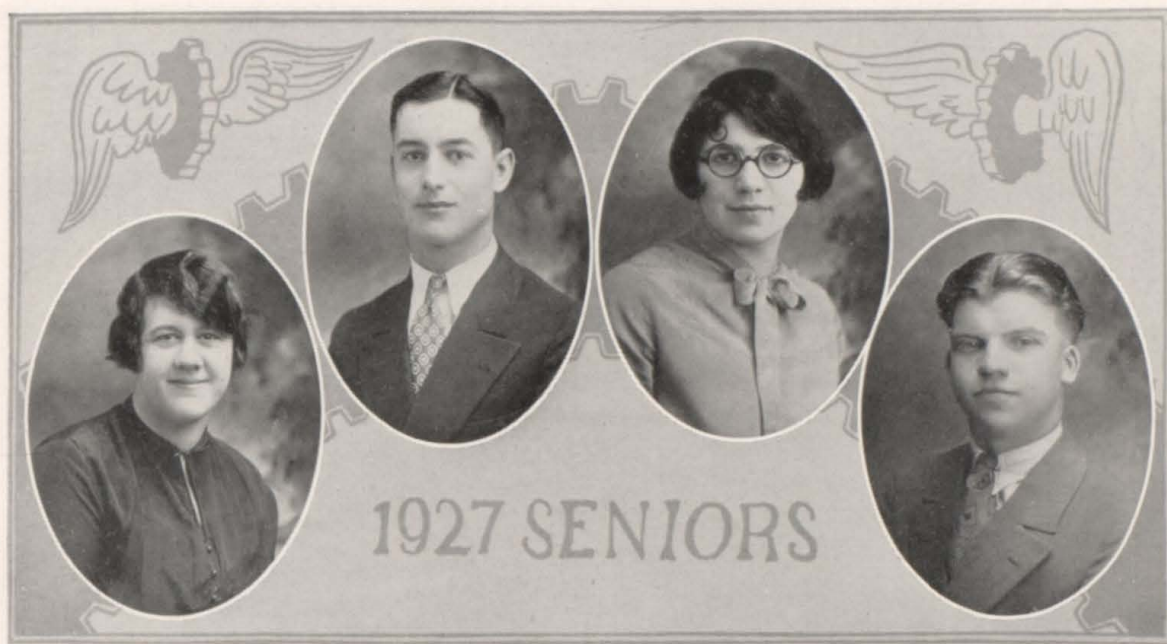


Photo by McClusky

Clarice Arlene Tudman

What higher praise can we give a girl than to say that she is wholly reliable? We always know where to find Clarice.

Secretarial Club.

Helen Margaret Uvanni

This girl at football shines
Not in the play,
But behind the lines.

It's the athletes she likes. Well, why not?

Class play.

Harold Arthur Utley (Ut)

This is our animated questionnaire. Nothing gets by Harold.

Harold O. Warcup (Harry)

Harold has made the most of his opportunities in R. F. A.





Photo by McClusky

Gladys Winchell

An agreeable girl is G. Winchell,
Who lives in the village of Frenchville;
She is an industrious young lass,
Who certainly adds weight to the class.

Beryl Wilson

Beryl has made her mark in the one short
year she has been with us.

James Fletcher Wardwell (Jim)

His level head and steady aim
Will make him a winner in life's game.
This is our hustling business manager who
pilots the De-O-Wain-Sta far from the rocky
shores of financial difficulty.

Staff Business Manager De-O-Wain-Sta.
Class play.
Vice-President French Club.

Henry Otis Williams

Henry is a great candy kid. He is very
fond of Baby Ruth(s).





Photo by McClusky

Anna Mae Wright

This lass in her attire doth show her wit,
It doth so well become her,
For every season she has ten dresses fit,
For Winter, Spring and Summer.

Frank Sestito

What poise! What confidence!
Second prize (Boys) Slingerland.

Gilbert Lehr Wolfe (Gib)

R. F. A. has honors,
Enough for scores who're there,
But we have sat by, watching
For Gilbert to take his share.

President of Students' Association.
Manager of football '26.
Baseball '25, '26.





HISTORY OF CLASS OF '27

It was only four short years ago that 1927 had its first shock. At Ft. Stanwix, Barringer and Thomas Street schools we had been the ones specially favored by Providence. We were sure that our teachers thought us wonderful and that all the lower grades hung on our every word and imitated our every action. Then, feeling thus important, we entered R. F. A. Why, actually, there they either ignored us or thought us a nuisance. Someone said—probably a senior—"What are all these waterbugs doing, darting here and there?" Now that epithet might have fitted Stewie, tiny and agile as he then was, and a few more of the tiny tots of the class, but the sting of the sarcasm lay in the implication that we were relatively unimportant. That we resented. We'd show them yet!

We had no chance to prove our ability until Christmas. Then, with the help of our class advisor, Mrs. Whittemore, we decorated the study hall. The decorations were green and red crepe paper, even Theodore Roosevelt having a red bow tie. In the front of the study hall was a Christmas tree so prettily decorated that even the Seniors had to approve of our work—and of us.

Later in the winter we had an enjoyable class sleighride, one of the last to be held before the ban was placed on out-of-town functions. After our trip to the Ridge we stopped at the County Home, where, through the courtesy of one of our classmates, we had an excellent place to eat and to dance.

The inevitable lull of the Sophomore year gave us a chance to study. By June, several of our number had enough counts to be rated as Seniors, a most remarkable feat to accomplish in two years.

Our Junior year was an exciting one. We had watched the work progress on the new building, asking one another, breathlessly, "When shall we be in?" The Monday after the Easter vacation, when at last we did enter, we were proud and awed. For weeks we were almost afraid to breathe lest we scratch the desks or mark the walls.

In accord with long-established precedent we Juniors gave the Seniors in June a reception before we took the place of greatest dignity which for three years we had known we should grace. This affair was the second dance, but the first class function to be held in our new gym, so it may be said we gave it





the formal christening. The gym was decorated with the senior colors, copper and peacock blue, while floor lamps added much to the attractiveness of the scene.

In September, we found ourselves in the coveted senior rank, but our satisfaction was sobered by the realization that this was our last year in Senior High.

In this, our last year, we have lived up to our reputation for participating in school activities. We put on the Thanksgiving play, "The Diabolical Circle"; the staff of The De-O-Wain-Sta, all seniors, gave a dance on February eleventh; four of our members entered Slingerland and all four won prizes, and on the eighth of April the Senior play was successfully staged. "The Whole Town's Talking" really did make the whole town talk, because of the fervor and artistry with which the cast took their respective parts.

Now the end, for years so joyously anticipated, is almost here. Just a few sands of 27's hour glass are still to run. Faster they go, and faster! Will they not stop a moment? We pray for just a little longer! There is so much we have left undone that we wish to turn back to do, so much imperfect workmanship to be repaired! But the past must belong to memory. The inexorable command of life is to turn to the future. There, banishing futile regrets, we shall best serve our school, which we have loved much, honored greatly, and shall remember always.

HELEN AEGERTER, '27.





CLASS SONG OF 1927

(Tune of "Gypsy Love Song")

By Victor Herbert

Our dear school,
'Twill be our alma mater,
On through the pathways of time,
R. F. A., we never will forget thee,
No matter where we may roam,
We will always cherish our dear memories,
While we were students here,
R. F. A., your smiles are as the sunbeams,
Which will endure for aye.

Watch o'er us,
We need your tender guidance,
Through all the seasons and years;
Love is in our hearts for all our classmates,
Which is loyal and true,
In sorrow now, the class of twenty-seven,
Bids a fond adieu,
Faculty, we owe to you our progress,
And our hopes fulfilled.

MILDRED MERRITT, '27.

CLASS POEM

We can't go back to school again, to the daily round of strife,
But all we ask in return for this is progress throughout life.
And the classmates' thoughts and the teachers' kind hearts
Will help us as we part.

We can't go back to school again, for we're beckoned by the world outside,
Which is a clear call and a strong call, that cannot be put aside.
And all we ask is a chance in the world
And for an opportunity to be unfurled.

We can't go back to school again, for our preparatory days are past,
And we must go out and seek our way at last.
But all we ask is a lustrous light,
To guide us up ambition's height.

MARION BURLINGAME, '27.





THE GIRLS' PROPHECY

The workmen had picked up their tools and left. I looked admiringly at the new instrument on my wall. It was the latest thing in television. It was now possible for me to see, not only the person I called on the phone, as I had been able to do in 1927, but also to project myself into the future and see whomever I wished as that person would be at a certain date. I set the dial at the year 1931, and settled back in my easy chair. How very comfortable this was! I could even close my eyes.

The first person I saw was myself at the Rome station getting on a train for New York. In the parlor car I met some old acquaintances. They were Elsie Olson, Margaret Hagerty, Marion Collins and Doris Mittenmaier. It seemed that these girls had a large theatrical company and were going abroad to play. They traveled with me as far as New York and then we parted company.

I then went to a hotel, and as I entered whom should I meet but Carmela Stewart, whose husband owns the establishment. I went to my room and read a while and then went down to the dining-room. Upon entering the dining-room I met Isabella Andronaco. Isabella was enjoying a little recreation with another co-ed from Columbia University after having handed in a thesis on "Statistics I have learned in American History".

I finished supper and was then entertained by a chorus of girls whom I found to be Velnette Lansing, Gladys Lavender, Edith Potts and Gladys Sturtevant. You will see by this the destination of beauty.

I then decided to see a good snappy revue, so I wandered to the "Follies". I took a front seat and almost fainted. The leading lady in the "Follies" was none other than Jean George. Whew! from "Senior Play" in High School to the "Follies" in New York is some jump. Her chorus consisted of Frances Pliniski, Elizabeth Nevinger, Claire Coventry, Catherine Bowers and Effie Abbe. I was surprised to see Effie there because I thought Ernest was practicing law in Oneida but I guess he must be practicing in New York. He is never far from Effie.

After seeing the "Follies" I went to the Ritz-Carlton for a midnight lunch. To my amazement there I met some more friends. A theatre party had two tables next to mine and the young ladies in the party were Letha Duggan, Nellie Hickman, Evlyn Lawler and Erma Mowers. They introduced me to their





escorts and three out of four had the name of Fred. I guess Erma was all right in that crowd. I wouldn't have been so upset but I noticed a red dress on Nellie Hickman and as I looked the party over I spied an old friend of mine. I then saw why Nellie had such a desire for red.

I went out to see the town next day and wandered down to get my ticket for Europe. There was such a pushing and hustling that in it I bumped into a lady. I tipped my hat and was just going to say "Pardon me" when I saw Dorothy Day. She led me over to a group of girls who were Lucille Joslyn, Mildred Merritt, Mary Northup and Bridie O'Neil. It seems that these girls in anticipation of weddings in the fall were going to Paris to select their trousseaus. All that I could find out was that Mildred was marrying some Utica man who had seen Rome many times.

I finally secured my ticket and went back into the hotel, where I met Amber Greggains. She was running an electrical machine in the Neurological Institute. She was doing this for the excitement it afforded.

I stepped on the gangplank at one o'clock and there I met Winifred Butts. Winifred and I were bound for London, so I had ample time to tell her a few of my experiences in meeting all these girls. She accompanied me on many a walk on the boat.

By the way, Winifred was going abroad to introduce a new method of bookkeeping in France that would enable the French to pay their debt to the United States.

While Winifred and I were walking on deck next morning we came upon a crowd of people that were very silent. We finally got close enough to see what was attracting their attention and we saw a roulette board. There was some fierce betting and to my amazement I saw Ruth Kilbourne, Mary McCurn, Rose Pawelko and Grace Romaine. These girls won until we came and then lost. They finally saw us and after a few greetings chased us away because they said we brought bad luck.

We next went into the library and among the people present we spotted four of our old friends. Rozeffie Dillenbeck was reading American History. Margaret Dunham was reading an economics book and I almost looked for Miss Relyea. Lillian Milewska was studying intermediate algebra, as always, and Margaret Seifert was studying the latest fad in magazines, "Spring Clothes".





I saw no other persons I knew until I landed in London. I left Winifred in London and on Sunday went to church. To my surprise I saw Dorothea Sprenger preaching in the church and the subject was "What Sunday School Environment Does for You."

After church I went strolling through Hyde Park and there met Florence Hertel, Anne Mae Wright, Ramona Houser, Beryl Wilson and Elizabeth Adey. It seems that these girls were taking a walk through the park to get some fresh air because they taught five days a week in a girls' seminary. The English had recently imported many American teachers on the advice of Julia Brennan, ambassador from the United States to England.

The next day I took a boat for Paris and met some more friends. Gladys Winchell, Clarice Tudman, Gladys Herter and Mildred Maloney were proprietors of a large antique and curio shop and making barrels of money.

I then visited a perfume works in Marseilles and met Helen Uvanni, Katherine Doyle and Elizabeth Corr. These girls were expert perfume buyers for an American concern.

I next took a ride on a steamer for Turkey. They say that a moonlight night on the Mediterranean is ideal. While on the boat I went walking on deck one evening and there I met Anna Burtch. Her companion was my old friend, Mr. Bernard Thayer. We always admitted that Anna was right (Thayer) there.

I reached Turkey at three in the morning and I just met a party of missionaries bound back from China. They were Esther Benedict, Susanna Beyer, Cecilia Bobowski, Carolyn Boyson, Helen Aegerter and Marion Burlingame. They had succeeded in abolishing harems and Turkish baths and now were going to introduce chop suey into China.

I then went to Egypt and there among King Tut's ruins I met some explorers. They were Elizabeth Bradley, Frances Cizek, Margaret Cook, Ruth Akers and Ruth Anken. All these girls were having a great time until one of the stones fell in front of us and—then the receiver fell from my hand. The spell was broken and my dream-like experience ended. I hope I never dream about so many girls all at once again.

PAUL A. JONES, '27.





BOYS' PROPHECY

'Twas the summer of 1937. I had been sent to Greece to study the conditions of the hospitals there. One day as I was talking to an old, gray-haired man in a hospital, he mentioned the Oracle of Delphi.

"It is the mouth of Busius," he said, "and the prophetess is inspired by the breath of the God. Go to her, and she will give you prophecies regarding anything you wish to know."

Although everyone declared that this old man was demented (and I believed it myself), aroused by curiosity, I went to Delphi. Although still incredulous, I found my feet carrying me to the outskirts of Delphi. As I walked, my thoughts went back to old R. F. A. and my former classmates. What were they doing, and where were they? Suddenly there fell upon the stillness of the day a low mumbling. Awakened from my reveries, I saw smoke issuing from a cave directly in my path. I started forward, only to stop at the entrance. There stood a woman dressed in a long flowing, purple robe, with her hands outstretched over a tripod. As I approached, she spoke in ghostly, ominous tones.

"You are from that far off land, America. Only a short time ago you were thinking of your former classmates. Draw near and you shall see them all."

She passed her hands over the silver dish which was placed on the sacred tripod and slowly a thick green haze arose, wrapping everything in an eerie light. As it grew in volume it became crystal clear and within the haze I beheld what was known as the Great Triumvirate of Wall Street. To my astonishment I recognized James Wardwell, Robert Spriggs and Gilbert Wolfe. Jim furnished the brains, Rob the assurance and Gib the money. As this picture faded away I saw Alex Robinson and Phil Marturano directing a French class. Alex teetered as he spoke and Philip stopped occasionally to pause for breath. Who was that next figure who appeared so engrossed in a book? Why, it was none other than Harry Morton, studying Intermediate for the test on the morrow. He was trying for the forty 'leventh time to pass Intermediate.

As the haze cleared again I saw two men busily at work in a building bearing the sign, "Briggs and Knauer, Makers of Library Furniture." I thought then of the many chairs and tables they had worn out in R. F. A. In the next picture I saw Vito Colangelo. He was noted the world over for his red cheeks,





and every day from two till four he gave demonstrations at his shop to the ladies on "How to Keep the Cheeks Red." As the next scene appeared I saw a large billboard that read, "Buy your arms and ammunition from the Cook and Stevens Company." I remembered the Cook and Stevens attraction in high school, but I hardly expected them to enter a permanent partnership. I saw next Bernard Thayer in the lumber business, and he specialized in "Burtches". Now what was this that was forming in the haze? Why, it was Victor Spinner, a well known woman hater, as a staid, dignified married man with a large family. Seated by Vic's side whom did I see but Hank Pendorf, the inventor of Non-parkable Chewing Gum. Then the scene changed and my gaze rested upon a wide prairie. Because of the work of Charles Benedict and Stanley Luberda, agriculturists, this prairie had been turned into a field of wheat and corn waving in the breeze. As the smoke faded I saw Murwin Brush on a goat farm, of which he was proprietor. I noticed that he paid especial attention to the kind that "Butts".

Next I saw Albert Herbold in his school for jockeys at Kasoag Lake. He has trained some of the world-famous girl jockeys. In the next picture whom did I see but Tiffany Caswell addressing a large audience on his latest book, "Knights". That's the only time Ruth lets him talk. Again the smoke cleared and I saw two men, one red in the face and the other wildly gesticulating. The first was John Slagel and the other Paul Jones, Paul trying to convince John that he could talk the faster. I could not see how this argument ended for the picture clouded and cleared again. Now I saw Gaylord Rieck, Harry Matteson and Harold Warcup, touring the world preparatory to writing a book on "History As We See it."

Another picture appeared in the haze. This picture proved to be a movie set with Isabelle Gledhill and Harold McGreggan (better known as Mr. and Mrs.) in a close-up, while Howard Hartness, the movie director, called "Don't hold her so tight, she won't run away!" At that moment in strolled Glen Farley, the youngest movie shiek in Hollywood. This picture faded and as I gazed I saw many college buildings appear. It was the famous Pep College with Conse DeLutis as President. On the campus I saw Art Schneible, Hank Williams, Don Delano, and Peter Marion, all pupils of Pep College and taking a course in "How to Get Pep." Hurrying toward the auditorium was Harold Gerber, the greatest orator since Cicero. He was on his way to deliver a speech on elocution to the wideawake and attentive students of Pep College. What was that explosion in one of the buildings? I needn't have worried, for it was





only Prof. Ransom Meade, chemistry instructor, letting the students blow up the lab for the third time that week, to furnish excitement.

The college scene changed and now I recognized Yale. In the doorway of one of the dormitories was Stew Knight. You could see but little of the doorway, for Stuart Knight was the tallest fellow in the history of Yale.

As I watched the smoke, a desert scene passed across the haze. At first I thought I saw a flourishing city but I considered this a mirage. As it became clearer I saw it was truly a city. On the outskirts stood a large archway with the name Costi Lutis-on-the-Nile. Within the gates stood a hot dog stand conducted by Philip Costi and Thomas DeLutis, founders of the city. Their magnetic personality and the savory aroma of their dogless dogs invented by Fred Pfeiffer, the town butcher, had attracted so many people that this small town had grown to a city. I saw a doctor's office, and in the doorway I recognized Randall Philips, who had set up a practice in Costi Lutis. He had made a success of his business and specialized in stomach trouble. A car was in front of the office and in the chauffeur's seat sat Lloyd Fitch, who had broken all the speed laws on the desert. As I watched, a motorcycle drew up alongside of the car, and I saw the traffic officer on the cycle, Clifford Armstrong, hand a blue slip to Lloyd. From the look on Lloyd's face I gathered it was a summons. My attention was turned to a different part of the city. I noticed an outdoor theatre. On the stage was a comedian whom I recognized immediately as Harold Utley. Imagine it! the quietest boy in high school, a comedian! By his side giving an exhibition of the Charleston, was what I thought was a beautiful young lady. As she danced, her wig fell off and, to my astonishment, I recognized Harry Hayes, a famous female impersonator. At the back of the stage, shifting scenes between the acts, was Dominick Tuzzalino, stage manager and strong man. The last act was that of Fred Light and the former Alice Ely, showing Matrimonial Difficulties and throwing a "little Light" (?) on the situation. The scene again changed and at the rear of a cottage, in a little garden, I saw Frank Sestito, the famous lawyer of Costi Lutis, standing beside a "Bush".

Suddenly as I gazed, everything went black and I was wandering once again towards Delphi. As I walked, I wished from my heart that I could again speak to the classmates of '27 R. F. A.

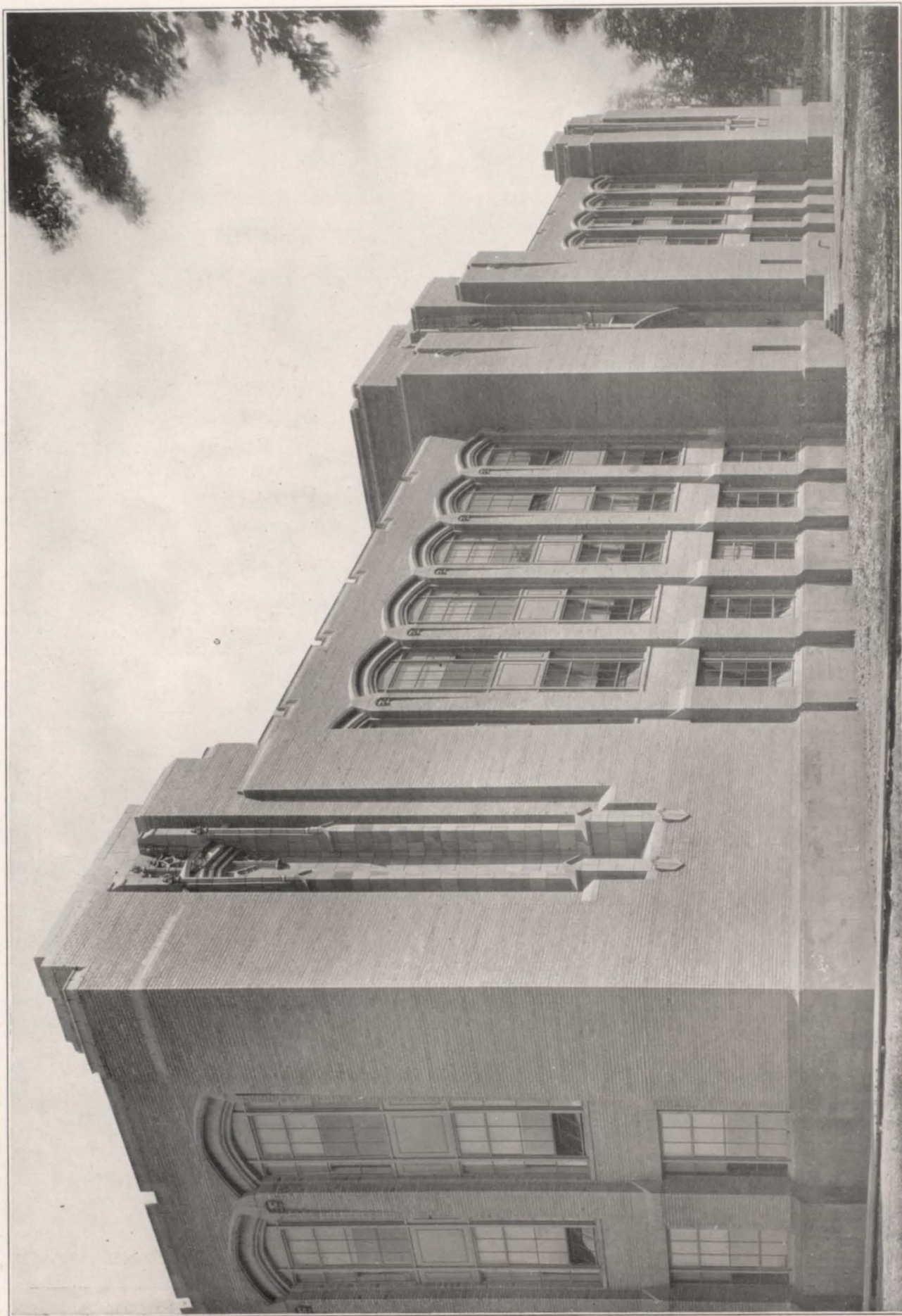
ELIZABETH M. BRADLEY, '27.





FRONT ENTRANCE, ROME FREE ACADEMY

Photo by Richard Southall Grant



ROME FREE ACADEMY

Photo by Richard Southall Grant



SEEING IS BELIEVING

It happened on one of those lonesome, dreary, rainy nights when one is thankful for just a warm fire and pleasant company. My friend, Miss Roman, and I had exhausted the usual topics of Paris styles and boyish bobs and had been sitting silently for a few moments listening to the rain outside. Then she began, "Well, I suppose you will be glad to graduate and go out into real life after having——"

"Why," I interrupted, "school is life, and it's just as interesting and varied as a business or professional career. School is no longer a place for dull routine work as it used to be in the days when our grandparents studied the three R's."

She looked rather amazed on hearing this abrupt statement and more than half inclined to believe that I was joking. Having finally convinced her of my sincerity, the task remained of convincing her that my statement was true. We discussed the matter for some time, but Miss Roman still remained dubious about the idea that school could be anything but dull and tiresome. I was in despair when the brilliant thought occurred to me, "Why not take her to school and prove my case by showing material evidence?" I at once acted upon this inspiration and invited my friend to accompany me to school the next day. She consented rather reluctantly, thinking, I suppose, that it would be a waste of valuable time.

The sky had cleared and the sun was shining when we started for school in the morning. When we arrived at the school building, I took great pains to point out to her the seeded and graded lawns, the circular flower beds and the pointed arches of the impressive entrance. I explained that this entrance was not allowed to be used by the students but that she, as a guest, would have the privilege of entering through the sacred portals reserved for visitors.

As we stepped inside the lower corridor my friend exclaimed, "What are all those metal boxes lined up against the wall?"

My chest swelled with pride at my superior knowledge and I explained, "Those are the lockers where the students keep their hats, coats and smuggled gum-drops."

The day being Friday, at the first period the student body marched into the auditorium for the weekly assembly, to the tune of a lively march played by the school orchestra. After we were seated, risking a reprimand from a teacher, I whispered to Miss Roman, "The draperies at the windows are new. They were put up just before the senior play was given."





Photo by McClusky

GIRLS' GYM CLASS

After some announcements were made by Professor Newton, the travel picture, "A Sea-going Senior," was projected on the screen by the new moving picture machine. Miss Roman whispered, "I'm surprised; I didn't think you had such things as this in school."

I assumed one of those "I-told-you-so" expressions and then she added, "But it's only once in a while, I suppose."

"Oh, no," I hastened to assure her, "We have something interesting every week in assembly, sometimes a speaker, sometimes a musical program, and once in a while a play given by the students. In the evening the auditorium is used for moving picture programs, plays given by the students and public speaking contests."





Photo by McClusky

BOYS' GYM CLASS

After the assembly I secured a slip from one of the teachers and took Miss Roman to the library. "The library," I explained, "is used as a study room and is equipped with reference books on many subjects. Articles and pictures of special interest are posted on the bulletin board. Those students at that table are gathering data for the Davis Essay and National Oratorical Contest, aided by helpful hints from the librarian."

We seated ourselves at a table after I had selected a history book for preparing my lesson and Miss Roman had decided to glance through a volume of modern plays which she found on the Fourth Year English shelf. The period passed quietly except for now and then an interruption from one of those exuberant students who are unable to quell their youthful spirits.





When the bell rang for the end of that period, Miss Roman asked, "Where are we going now?" I could see that she was very much impressed by the phases of school life that she had already seen. "Oh, to my next class," I replied vaguely.

We made our way back to the first floor and entered the double doors leading into the gymnasium. As we stepped inside the doors Miss Roman stopped suddenly and said, "But this isn't a classroom. Why are we going in here?"

"Yes, it is a classroom," I explained. "It is the gymnasium where the classes in physical instruction are held." Going back into the dressing-room I called her attention to the showers and lockers, each locker corresponding to a larger one in the corridors and the same key being used for both. As we came back into the gymnasium the girls were just coming onto the floor from the dressing-room. They were all talking and laughing together.

"The girls are required to wear the uniforms consisting of white middies, black bloomers, black stockings and white sneaks," I told Miss Roman, "and if anyone fails to meet the complete requirements of this uniform it means a detention period after school."

After taking roll call, Miss Whitaker called, "Fall in! Attention! Dress right! Right face! Forward, column left, march!" The class marched around the gymnasium floor while one of the girls played the piano. After various other orders given by the instructor the class formed in lines of eights and went through a wand drill. Then the class danced the Virginia Reel to music furnished by the gymnasium Victrola.

"On other days," I informed my friend, "we have apparatus work, mimetic drills, dumbbell drills—I mean with dumbbells, not like dumbbells—games such as indoor baseball and volley ball and different dances, such as the minuet, Swedish and Scotch folk dances. Besides the regular classes, many times has this gymnasium resounded to the feverish yells and cheers of the spectators at a basketball game or to the catchy music and shuffling of dancing feet at a school dance."

When the gymnasium period ended we proceeded to the third floor for my next class. Before the order bell rang, one of the boys having heard me remark that I had just come from the gymnasium, said, "I suppose you just did some silly dance. In boys' classes Mr. Keating gives us drills and apparatus work, besides playing games and having relay races." I hastened to assure him that if he would observe the girls' classes he would find that we, too, have such work.

Later on in the morning I conducted Miss Roman to the chemistry labora-





tory, where I was to perform an experiment. At the long tables equipped with all sorts of chemical apparatus, the class were busy with retorts, test tubes and Bunsen burners. This greatly interested Miss Roman, and she remarked, "I should think the laboratory work would make the science subjects more interesting to the pupils." I answered that this was true.

The period spent in the laboratory ended the morning session and by this time Miss Roman and I were both very hungry and we became more so as we approached the door of the cafeteria and smelled the appetizing aromas issuing therefrom. Inside we purchased a lunch selected from the different kinds of food offered.

Miss Roman exclaimed, "The students must find this pleasant room and the delicious lunch a delight after their struggles with Cicero, right triangles and SO_4 radicals." I replied that the agreeable surroundings made lunch a pleasure for the students and in addition to this is the fact that as profit is not the main object of the cafeteria, one may procure there a wholesome lunch at little more than nominal cost.

During the sixth period, a notice was read in class to the effect that certain clubs would hold meetings after school. "Clubs?" Miss Roman questioned, "What clubs?"

"As we are not allowed to have any form of secret societies or fraternities in connection with the school, the students have begun to form clubs devoted to different subjects," I told her.

During the seventh period a De-O-Wain-Sta staff meeting was held in Room 8. The editor-in-chief presided and after calling for a report from the business manager, assigned some work which was to be done for the year-book. Various questions were discussed pro and con and voted upon.

After the end of the regular school session I conducted Miss Roman to the domestic science department, where an exhibit of sewing and embroidery was being shown. I pointed out a cooking class which was preparing lunch for a faculty tea.

Miss Roman had been commenting upon the excellence of the domestic science exhibit when I said, "Well, I guess you have seen about all there is to see; we might as well go home."

"About all?" she echoed, "what more could there be, there are so many interesting things here already. I never realized that school could be anything but a dull grind, but this is inspiring. Why, I really hate to leave."

"That," I said, "is the way the students feel about it."

V. M. L., '27.





JUNIOR CLASS

Nobel Bates, President

Kathryn Ketcham, Vice President

Eleanor Bowes, Secretary

Hobart Eades, Treasurer

FORE!

In the fall of the year 1924 we entered the old Rome Free Academy, which is now the Junior High, and we were given the title of "Freshies". That year we received a great deal of attention, as we served as a sort of "plaything" for the upperclassmen. During our sophomore year we were of very little or of no importance at all. Then came our junior year, and we began to feel very dignified. All of this time we have been forging right ahead to the front. Yes! The fairway ahead of us has been littered long enough with characters short, tall, fair, unfair, possibly wise and otherwise. We are raging to go. We must have open spaces ahead. Our intellect demands it. We have been for three years between despair and desire,—despair at treading on the heels of scientists, doctors, lawyers, etc., and desire to acquire our normal speed and make room for those back of us craving action.

However, we are soon to head all of the classes and we, the class of '28, hope that we may do as well as the class of '27.

Of course, dear Seniors, we shall miss you greatly. We shall miss your presence in the corridors, your amusing tricks in the library, and also your disapproving glances that you cast upon us (you will be making use of them somewhere else), and it is our sincere wish that your future success will be as great as we crave for ourselves.

KATHRYN M. KETCHAM,
Vice-President of Class of '28.





SOPHOMORE CLASS

Barrett Staley, President
James Thomas, Vice President

Chester Hayes, Secretary
Marjorie Karlen, Treasurer

A CAT MAY LOOK AT A KING

To be sure, my topic is the Seniors, but since I had so much rather write about the Sophomores I'll begin with them. We have 102 boys and 111 girls in our class, and five of our members were on the honor list published at Easter. Eighty-five of our entire number came up from the Junior High in January and were most cordially welcomed into our class. The Sophomores have had a successful year, since we were the first class to decorate the new building for Christmas and we put on, in May, a play, "The Trysting Place." We expect to show in 1929 how perfect it is possible for a graduating class to be.

But, now, the Seniors. A fair class. Of course they went over big with their play—because Miss Strout coached them, no doubt. Oh, they are probably as bright as usual, but somehow the girls showed the boys how to get good marks. There was just one boy's name read in assembly for graduation honors, and that was probably because both public speaking honors couldn't be given to girls. I hope the boys won't take offense at what I have said, because I am smaller than most of them.

In our inmost hearts, however, we admire you, '27, and wish you all success and happiness.

BARRETT STALEY,
President of Class of '29.





Photo by McClusky

We heard of Miss Bennett's resignation with a sincere feeling of sympathy for those who have not yet had the pleasure and inspiration of working with her. We extend our best wishes to Miss Bennett, and we know that she will make as wonderful a success of the new life as she has of the old.



Photo by McClusky

HONOR STUDENTS



ACTIVITIES



ASSEMBLIES

Last year when the students of R. F. A. moved into the new building, many of the old customs were disregarded because the surroundings made it possible to adopt new and better ones.

One of the alterations that greatly affected the students was the change in the nature of the assemblies that are held every Friday morning. It had been customary for a great many years past to have every student appear twice, once in the junior and once in his senior year, before the student body and give a memorized selection. This kind of assembly has been supplanted by a more educational type.

Through an assembly committee a variety of interesting and educational speakers have been brought to R. F. A. Both the students and the faculty are represented on this committee. Miss Relyea, the chairman, is assisted by Misses Kingsley, Luce, Bearss and Strout. The Sophomore class is represented by Leo Bergmiller, Elizabeth Winship and Ernest Bielby. The Junior class has been represented by Tony Ross and Leroy Bathrick. Julia Brennan, James Wardwell and Anna Burtch represent the Seniors.

Every assembly has given something of value to the students. They have covered a wide range of material. On two occasions we have been fortunate enough to have Mr. Staley here. The first time he entertained the students by reading Barrie's "The Murder of the Waits." At the assembly celebrating Lincoln's birthday he comprehensively analyzed the character of Lincoln.

These assemblies have done much to stimulate our interest in subjects that would not be brought to the students otherwise. On one occasion Mr. Chesley, in a very humorous and entertaining way, gave the students a great deal of knowledge concerning music. On another occasion Dr. Carpenter gave a most interesting and educational lecture on astronomy. The subject of astronomy is not taught in Rome Free Academy. Many of the students knew nothing of this great subject, but after listening to Dr. Carpenter's clear and entertaining speech, they were inspired to learn something more of it through books that are available.

Their interest in poetry was stimulated by hearing and seeing a real live poet who has won worldwide distinction. It was through the curtesy of the Wednesday Morning Club that the students were given the opportunity of hearing





Carl Sandburg. At an assembly soon after this Mr. Beach, a citizen of Rome and alumnus of the Academy, gave a talk on "Virile Poetry" and held the interest of his audience by quoting poems of Rudyard Kipling.

The assembly periods, with the spirited music of the school orchestra, the opportunity for occasional singing, the gathering for the only time in the week of the entire student body and the generally excellent speakers, have proved to be most enjoyable and inspiring.

A. G., '27.

FOOTBALL DANCE

The Students' Association gave an attractive party on Wednesday evening, November the twenty-fourth. The members of the football squad were the honored guests of the affair. Streamers of orange and black, draped appropriately above the heads of the many swirling couples, swayed gently in the air stream thus set up. The baskets at either end of the floor held their share of the flashing orange and more somber black. Tinted light crept out from the multi-colored floor lamps, dotting the edges of the gym. On the walls, bright banners flaunted their colors and black lettering, making an ideal setting for the party. The music was played by the Pep-San orchestra. The serving of sweethearts and punch marked the climax of a pleasant and enjoyable evening. Another fine social event of Rome Free Academy school life had faded into a happy memory. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ketcham, Mr. John O. Lundblad and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Newton were chaperons of the evening.

C. D., '27.

DRAMATICS

In speaking of the various features in our new high school it is difficult to pick out any one thing in particular and say, "This is the best." However, we all agree that there is nothing which has given us greater pleasure or pride than the stage in our new auditorium. It has enabled us to have assemblies and dramatics under the most ideal of conditions. Not only has the possession of so splendid a stage enabled us, the students of Rome Free Academy, to see high class dramatic productions, but it has given the same opportunity to the people of Rome.





The stage is large and modern in every respect. It has a very beautiful curtain of maroon velvet decorated with gold. The beauty of the stage had been further increased by the draperies presented by the classes of '26, '27 and '28. The stage is equipped with colored footlights and has a dressing room on either side.

At our Thanksgiving assembly, November 24, a very entertaining play was given by members of the Senior class. "The Diabolical Circle" gave all of us a great deal of pleasure besides a peek into colonial life. Doris Mittenmaier was the sweet, demure heroine, "Betty Mather". Doris played and looked so like a charming girl of colonial days that we were quite at a loss to recognize her as the modern Doris that we know. Lawrence Cook played the part of the dashing, young cavalier, Charles Manning, in love with Betty. Lawrence as Charles Manning showed us that even in those days of long, long ago the art of making love was known. James Wardwell made us tremble as he thundered and moralized at his daughter, Betty. Frank Sestito played the part of the complacent Adonijah Wigglesworth. Even in 1770, however, the young man who was too "industrious and sober" didn't appeal to girls, as Betty showed Adonijah—and us.

The Christmas assembly, held December 22, was in charge of the Junior class. They presented "The Ruggles' Christmas Party", from the never old "Birds' Christmas Carol". Bertha Cook played the part of Mrs. Ruggles; Eleanor Sumner was the awkward Sarah Maud; Sam Kirkland was Peter; Dorothy Knight was the curly-haired Kitty; Lyle Watters and Leroy Bathrick were Clem and Cornelius; Alice Morton was Susan, Mrs. Ruggles' right hand; Kathryn Ketcham was the greedy Peory; Margaret Plunkett was Lill, and last, but not least, was Bobby Pritchard as "Larry". The manner in which this play was put on showed us that the class of '28 has talent.

February 8, a three-act comedy, "It Pays to Advertise," was presented in the auditorium under the auspices of the Drama Club of Rome. The play was put on by a group of Utica amateurs under the direction of Mr. Frank Sterling. The play furnished us with laughs for a whole evening. It certainly showed us that a play can be high class and very entertaining at the same time.

"Two Blocks Away" was given in the auditorium by the "Little Theatre Party". This play was brought to Rome by the Students' Association. The story of this comedy-drama was centered about the lives of two Germans who





lived in the United States. One of the men made a great deal of money and thought that he could leave his old life and friends behind and enter into a new life by moving "Two Blocks Away". The effect of this prosperity upon him is cleverly given in the play. Of course there was also romance intermingling with the main plot. "Two Blocks Away" has made us all desire to see more plays of its kind produced in our school.

May 6 the Sophomores took charge of the Friday morning assembly. The manner in which they presented Booth Tarkington's "The Trysting Place" showed a very favorable comparison indeed to the other classes. Tom Atkinson played the part of the lovesick youth, "Lancelot Briggs"; Betty Mickle was the matronly Mrs. Curtiss. Jean Woodcock as Jessie, Barrett Staley as Rupert Smith, Blanche Eades as Mrs. Briggs, James Thomas as Mr. Inglesby and Edward Flack as the Mysterious Voice all interpreted their parts very well.

A most pleasing part of our school life this year has been the seeing of these plays. The number of such entertainments should be increased next year by giving each club a chance to put on a play indicative of its special interest.

L. M., '27.

THE JUNIOR PROM

The finest social event of the spring term came in the form of the prom given under the direction of the Junior class. The affair was the only formal party of the 1926-27 season enjoyed in the gym. The results of the efforts of the Junior class were brought out in the sparkling decorations of the gym. A canopy of red and white streamers found their way from the center of the enclosure to the sides. Flood lights at the end of the gym threw a blaze of tinted light on the dancers. The streaks of shaded light darting from the floorlamps, placed at intervals along the sides of the gym, gave an oriental effect to the scene. The popular numbers for dancing were furnished by McLaughlin's music masters. The gayly colored dresses of the girls contrasted most effectively with the more conservative and formal blue of the boys. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ketcham, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Keating and Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Staley acted as chaperons for the evening. Lunch was served in the cafeteria by girls of the class of '28 at the conclusion of the grand march. The strains of "Home, Sweet Home," swelling from the group of musicians bade farewell to a most pleasurable evening.

C. D., '27.



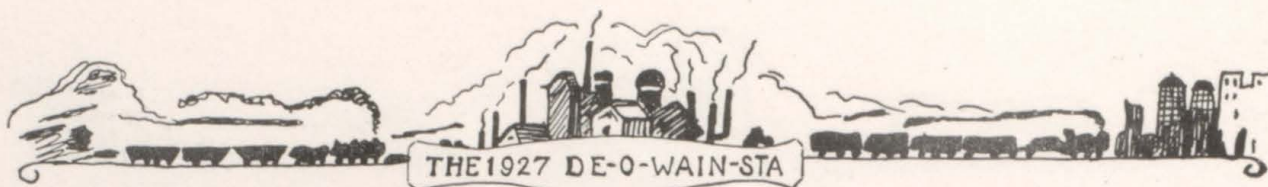


Photo by McClusky

THE SLINGERLAND PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

The twenty-fourth annual Slingerland contest was held Friday, March 25, in the Rome Free Academy auditorium. The selections were delivered before a large audience of students, friends and relatives. This contest tested and proved the unusual ability of the ten contestants in public speaking.

The R. F. A. Orchestra, under Mr. Lundblad's direction, furnished music generously before and during the contest.

The first number was "Andrea del Sarto," a very difficult dramatic monologue of Browning's. It was given by Ruth Knight, who clearly showed her ease and ability in depicting emotions of despair, flickering ambitions and absorbing love for a woman. Jean George was the next speaker, with Kipling's "Wee Willie Winkie." This is the story of a child's breaking military arrest





to save a girl's life for his grownup friend whom he idolized. The third speaker, Margaret Getbehead, certainly aroused the sympathy of the audience with her well chosen selection, "The Night of the Storm," by Zona Gale. It is the story of a man whose lost daughter was found by his enemy and of his feelings of deep hatred and then forgiveness. The next speaker, Elizabeth Bradley, afforded comic relief by her number. "The Party," by Paul Lawrence Dunbar, an amusing description of a large party on a southern plantation as told by one of the guests. Elizabeth's technic was thoroughly good. The last speaker among the girls was Dorothy Knight. Her selection was "The Sun," a one-act play by John Galsworthy. She took the part of each of the three characters in a very realistic manner. The love of the woman was bestowed, not on the man most worthy, but on the man who most needed it.

After a delightful selection by the orchestra the boys' part of the program was given.

George Bell appeared first with "The American and the Immigrant," by Kregal. In a very convincing way he brought out the argument of the selection that America must treat immigrants as human beings if she wishes to make worthy citizens of them. The second speaker, Noble Bates, earns much credit for his presentation of Calvin Coolidge's declamation "On the Nature of Politics." He spoke, handicapped by having only a short time to prepare his declamation, as he was alternate for Lawrence Cook, who was unfortunately taken ill a few days before the contest. The next number, "Pieces of Silver," was ably presented by Murwin Brush. It is the story of a modern Judas who is reformed by a vision of the events connected with the thirty pieces of silver given Judas by the high priest. The horror of a cannon broken loose from its fastenings on a ship's deck was the theme of James Page's selection, "The Fight With a Cannon," by Victor Hugo. The last speaker, Frank Sestito, gave an old favorite, "The Advocate's First Plea." It is the story of the truthfulness of a young lawyer on his first case.

Mr. Harold B. Stein of Colgate University awarded the prizes. He congratulated the speakers on their ability, especially emphasizing their clear enunciation, choice of selections, stage presence and true interpretation of the author's thoughts. First prizes were awarded to Elizabeth Bradley and Murwin Brush. Second prizes went to Jean George and Frank Sestito.

We take great pride in the accomplishments of these students and wish them more good luck in this line of work. We especially congratulate the winners, all of whom are members of the class of '27.

C. C., '27.





Photo by McClusky

THE WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING

Anita Loos—John Emerson

CAST

Henry Simmons.....	James Wardwell
Harriet Simmons.....	Mildred Merritt
Ethel Simmons.....	Doris Mittenmaier
Chester Binney.....	Victor Spinner
Letty Lythe.....	Velnette Lansing
Donald Swift.....	Frederick Light
Roger Shields.....	Stuart Knight
Lila Wilson.....	Dorothy Day
Sally Otis.....	Winifred Butts
Annie.....	Francis Pliniski
Sadie Bloom.....	Isabella Andronaco
A taxi driver.....	Henry Pendorf
Mrs. Jackson.....	Edith Potts
The Girls.....	Jean George, Claire Coventry, Helen Uvanni





The play chosen this year for the Senior production was a farce-comedy, "The Whole Town's Talking," by Anita Loos and John Emerson. The scene is laid in Sandusky, one of those small towns where back-fence conversations are usually prefaced by "They say" or "What do you suppose I heard about so-and-so?" And how the town did talk when the rumor spread that one of its most staid and sensible citizens, Chester Binney, had had a love affair with a famous cinema star, Letty Lythe; for, previous to this, Chester had been considered an absentminded bachelor to whom women meant nothing. Henry Simmons, the senior partner in the firm of Simmons and Binney, had, nevertheless, determined that Chester should marry his daughter, Ethel, who had but lately returned from Chicago, accompanied by a dashing shiek, Mr. Roger Shields of Chicago "and Paris". Shields had entirely captivated the vain Mrs. Simmons and Ethel's two girl friends, Sally Otis and Lila Wilson, by his charming continental manners. He is a sharp contrast to Chester, of whom Mrs. Simmons says, "He is an absolute blank. When he comes into the room you feel as if someone had just gone out."

After having been a center of attraction, the sophisticated Mr. Shields, much to his surprise, is put in the shade by a sudden change of Mr. Binney from an unattractive business man to a regular Don Juan. The explanation for this apparently astonishing fact was really very simple. Chester, inspired by a suggestion from Mr. Simmons, had determined to sow some wild oats and the two men had conceived the idea of a pretended love affair with some famous beauty with a photograph bearing a faked inscription as proof to the town gossips that such an affair had existed. By this little trick they hoped to interest Ethel in Chester. But they could not foresee what the future was to bring; they could not foresee the arrival of Miss Lythe in person in Sandusky accompanied by a jealous and belligerent fiance, Donald Swift, movie director and ex-prize fighter.

The arrival of Miss Lythe and Swift's discovery of the photograph bearing the personal inscription, involved the dazed and distracted Chester in a situation from which he finally extricated himself. Though somewhat nerve-racking for Chester, it is very amusing to the audience. Finally all ends well with Ethel and Chester engaged to be married and the temperamental Miss Lythe leaving Sandusky forever (so Chester hopes).

Though the play was a light and fast moving comedy it presented a difficult task to the cast and director. The players are all the more to be commended for the excellence of their portrayals. Each member of the cast did his very best and the united effort of the entire group, aided in a great measure by the





able direction of Miss Strout, made the play a success, if the continued laughter of the audience can be taken as an indication. Behind the scenes the work of the property mistress, Miss Elizabeth Bradley, the stage managers, Gilbert Wolfe and Andrew Knauer, and the publicity director, Robert Spriggs, contributed to the effectiveness of the production.

V. L., '27.

DE-O-WAIN-STA STAFF DANCE

Friday evening, February the eleventh, marked another successful social event at Rome Free Academy. The large De-O-Wain-Sta banner, standing out vividly in colors of copper and blue, stamped the party as one sponsored by the staff of the year book, "The De-O-Wain-Sta." The gym was softly flooded with light cast by the many-colored floor lamps set around the dancing enclosure. The banners of the various colleges proudly proclaimed their alma mater in letters of large design. During the evening the girls of the class of '27 served refreshments. The Silver Moon Society orchestra furnished the popular strains for the dancers. Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Schneible, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cole, Mrs. S. B. Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Newton were the guests of the evening. The closing refrain of the Silver Moon Society orchestra made the affair a pleasant remembrance.

C. D., '27.

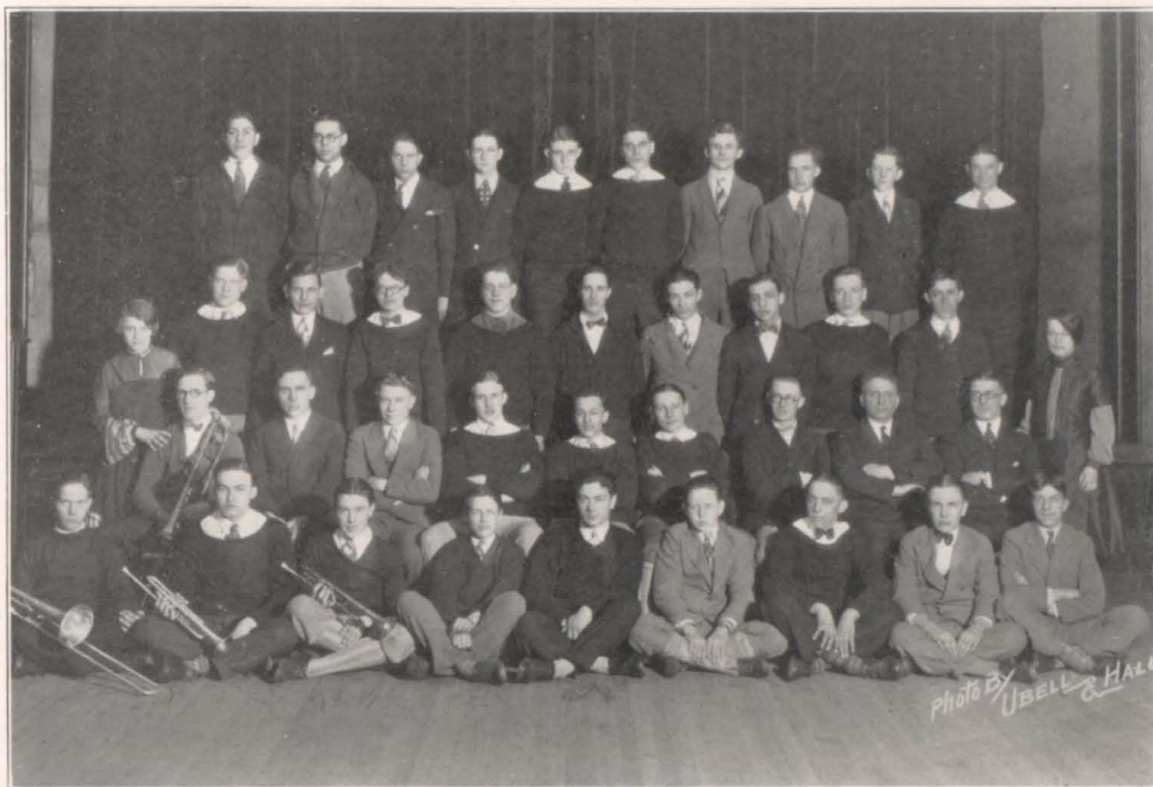
RADIO CLUB

Since Marconi first successfully spanned the Atlantic ocean with the wireless telegraph, radio has ever been outstanding as an invention of unlimited importance to humanity. Upon a realization of this importance the Rome Free Academy Radio Club was founded.

The first meeting of the club was held February 8, 1927, at which thirteen members were present. The officers elected were C. W. Blakeslee, president; W. G. Evans, vice-president; and J. W. Singleton, secretary and treasurer. Today the membership consists of twenty-six members, including officers. The club has had many achievements, of which the successful broadcasting of the R. F. A. vs. S. A. A. game was the greatest. Its main object is to promote the general knowledge of radio for the members of the club and those who wish to ask their advice.

JAMES SINGLETON, '28.





THE HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club of the Rome Free Academy has brought to a successful close the 1926-1927 season. This year has, without a doubt, been one of the most fruitful years of the club's existence. This is the only religious organization of the Senior High School. Rev. D. N. Boswell, pastor of the Baptist Church, has been a source of inspiration to the club members in their desire for a higher understanding of life's vital questions. The Hi-Y basketball team led the field in the race for the boys' championship cup given by the Y. M. C. A. One of the high lights of the season was the banquet tendered to the basketball squad of the Rome Free Academy. Victor Hansen, star athlete of Syracuse University, together with some of his pals, was the main attraction of the evening. The banquet was efficiently served by a group of Senior High girls. Much credit is due to the club's advisor, Mr. Charlesworth, boys' secretary of the "Y", for his untiring devotion and loyal support. At the last meeting of the year the retiring officers, Lawrence Cook, president; George Bell, vice-president; Stuart Knight, treasurer, and LeClare Stuart, secretary, duly installed the new





offices, Lawrence Cook, president; Hobart Eades, vice-president; Robert McMahon, treasurer, and James Page, secretary, and wished them a very successful season for next year. The club sponsors believe that the Hi-Y club will be a much larger club next year and very influential in the student life of Rome Free Academy.

L. T. C., '27.

THE FRENCH CLUB

The first club to be organized in our new R. F. A. was the French Club. At the beginning of the fall term about thirty-five students showed their interest in such a club and responded to the call for members. They elected the following officers at the first meeting:

President, Carleton Moore.

Vice-President, James Wardwell.

Secretary, Lois Pfluke.

Treasurer, Marjorie Williams.

The members also decided to hold their meetings every two weeks, with every third meeting a social affair. At the meetings everyone was supposed to speak French as far as he was able, the object being to accustom him to speaking French. The President chose a committee of three members to act as entertainment committee for the year. The dues were twenty-five cents a term and ten cents for each social meeting.

The programs for the meetings have consisted for the most part of plays given in French by some members and of readings in French by Miss Holmes. The social meetings have been held in the evening, when special programs were provided and also refreshments.

One of the most enjoyable meetings was the joint meeting of the Astronomy Club and the French Club. Each club in turn transacted the necessary business and then enjoyed a social hour together.

The members of the club are particularly indebted to Miss Holmes for her co-operation and her interest in the club. We hope the French Club will continue to exist for a good many years and keep the interest and support of the students.

LOIS PFLUKE, '28.





THE TRUTH SEEKERS

It was in November that five fellows decided they would like to form an astronomy club. A meeting was called and the charter members, with the help of Professor Whittemore, drew up a charter and set of laws. It was at this meeting that it was decided to have a paper prepared by some member of the club for each meeting.

At the second meeting of the club a topic on Mars was presented by one of the club members. The topic dealt with the probable conditions on Mars and also the probability of there being life on that planet.

At the third meeting it was decided by the members to name the club "The Truth Seekers." At this meeting a very interesting and instructive talk on Jupiter was given by the secretary of the club.

We were very fortunate in having Dr. Carpenter with us for this meeting. Dr. Carpenter is a man well known in the world of science and also one of great experience. A splendid article on the moon was given at the meeting, also.

A joint meeting of "The Truth Seekers" and "The French Club" was held in place of a regular meeting. Very short meetings were held, however, by each club, so that each might see how the other club conducted its meeting. Games were enjoyed after and all had a very enjoyable evening.

The sun was the topic for the next meeting. This seemed to be of special interest to most of the club, for they all realized how much we depend on its heat. We also had a talk on "The History of Our Earth."

An afternoon meeting was held so that more of the club members could be present. A very delightful topic was read, called "The Last Judgment," from the Harpers Magazine. The article was amusing and also instructive.

For the last meeting before Easter vacation an article on Venus was presented. It was well prepared and of great interest, since Venus is now our evening star.

The club is looking forward to many more interesting topics treated by its members.

CURTICE ALDRIDGE, '28.

SECRETARIAL CLUB

One of the new features developed in the Commercial Department this year was the organization of a Secretarial Club. It is composed of members of the Advanced Shorthand and Office Practice classes and was formed especially to





promote interest in secretarial work and to produce more efficient future secretaries for the "Copper" City.

The officers of the club were: Club advisor, Ethel L. Bearss; president, Elizabeth Adey; vice-president, Anna Burtch; secretary, Edith Potts; treasurer, Genevieve Doran.

The club aims: "To make possible social gatherings for the promotion of fellowship and good-will among its members, giving the organization the status of a professional club.

"To increase the working efficiency of members by having them become acquainted with leading books and periodicals of their profession, such as 'The Gregg Writer' and 'The American Shorthand Teacher.'

"To investigate and study up-to-date office appliances and to become proficient in their use."

The club holds two meetings a month. Here, short stories written in Gregg Shorthand, such as "The Diamond Necklace," by Guy de Maupassant, and "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow," by Washington Irving, are read. Moving pictures have also played an important part in our club programs. Such pictures as those showing the problems encountered in the modern business office, and the daily routine of business practice were secured. Prominent business men have also been brought to the school by the Secretarial Club. This afforded us an opportunity to hear interesting and instructive talks on different phases of business activities in Rome.

One of the most enjoyable programs of the club consisted of a one-act play given by some of the members. The name of the play chosen was "A Saturday Morning in an Office," by Ethel A. Rollinson. It introduced many valuable points of office etiquette and business ethics.

The following people made up the cast:

Bob, an office boy.....	Gilda Rizzuto
Mr. Smith, first caller.....	Elizabeth Groff
Miss Harris, a secretary.....	Hazel Joslyn
Dorothy, a clerk.....	Margaret Plunkett
Mr. Chapman, the manager.....	Anna Burtch
Mr. Grouch, the president.....	Freida Levitt
Mr. Golly, second caller.....	Catherine Bowers
Miss Vivian Jameson, an applicant.....	Genevieve Doran
Miss Brown, an applicant.....	Julia Brennan
Mr. Floorwalker, the vice-president.....	Reba Evans

A. B., '27.





NEW YORK TIMES ORATORICAL CONTEST

The first elimination contest in the series of New York Times contests was held in the Rome Free Academy auditorium April the first, during a regular assembly period, to choose a representative of our school for later competitions. The speakers and their orations were as follows:

Freda Levitt.....	Hamilton and the Constitution
Jame Page.....	The Meaning of the Constitution Today
Dorothy Knight.....	Lincoln and the Constitution
Josephine Iodice.....	Jefferson and the Constitution
Clayton Humphrey.....	Hamilton and the Constitution
Morris Abbis.....	The Interpretation of the Constitution

A first prize of ten dollars, given by Colonel Weston Jenkins, was awarded Dorothy Knight. Freda Levitt won the second prize of five dollars, given by a member of the faculty. Another member of the faculty offered a third prize of five dollars, which was awarded to James Page. In presenting these prizes, Mr. Carhart, chairman of the committee of judges, congratulated the contestants on the excellence of their orations and the fine manner in which they were presented.

The county contest which was to have been held at Rome Free Academy May 8, was made unnecessary when some of the entrants withdrew, leaving only three, the number allotted to Oneida County. Saint Aloysius Academy of Rome, Sherrill High School and Rome Free Academy each sent one representative.

Our school was greatly honored by having our representative, Dorothy Knight, win the first prize of fifty dollars in the contest between Oneida and Herkimer counties. She competed against the two other contestants from Oneida county, two from Herkimer High School and one from Ilion High School.

The winner of the district contest at Albany is given a prize of fifty dollars. The prizes offered at the regional contest at New York are: First, \$1,000 and a trip to Europe; second, \$500, and third, \$250. The final contest is a national one, held at Washington. The winner is presented with a medal.

We congratulate Dorothy Knight on her success in these contests. We are greatly pleased with the keen interest of the students and hope to see even more compete next year.

C. C., '27.



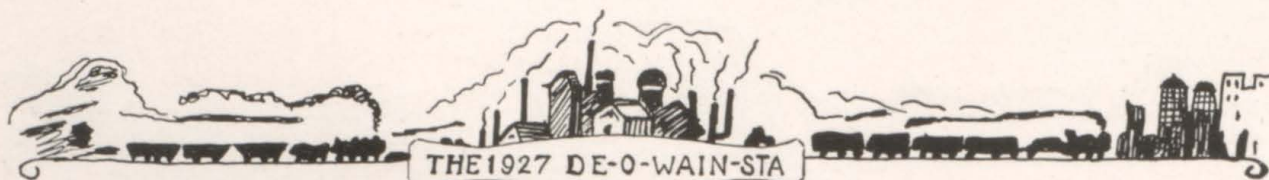


Photo by McClusky

ROME FREE ACADEMY ORCHESTRA

Although the orchestra is not as large this year as in other years, the instruments are more diverse in character.

This year we have a string quartet which is rather unusual for a high school of this size.

For assemblies and special occasions the orchestra has provided music which has been much appreciated by the school.

ROME FREE ACADEMY ORCHESTRA

Violins:

Alice Abrams
George Bell
Tellea Bourne
Norma Black
Edwin Fike
Lovena Hicks
James Kozma
Frederick Pfeiffer
Andrew Uvanni
Louis Viviani
Catherine Brown

Double Bass:

John Ball

Alto Horn:

Willard Evans

Cello:

Curtice Aldridge

Cornet:

William Hughes
Murwin Brush
Donald Hower

Flute:

Augustine DiProspero

Piano:

Clarence Englebert

Saxophone:

Albert Herbold
Lynn Watters

Drums:

Ernest Bielby





DAVIS ESSAY CONTEST

Every year the Davis essay prize is awarded for the best essay written on a topic determined by the President of the Board of Education, the Superintendent of Schools, and the Principal of Rome Free Academy.

This year the topic is Harold Frederic's "In the Valley." This topic is especially appropriate, as it is just one hundred and fifty years since Fort Stanwix was nobly defended.

The awards for the past three years are:

1924—Tie, Doris Clarabut and Josephine Newton.

1925—Howard Williams.

1926—Lillian Milewska.

N. H., '27.

R. F. A. NOW PUBLISHES A SCHOOL PAPER

Foremost among the various enterprises which the Senior class has undertaken is the editing of a school paper, "The Standard Bearer." Last September, under the supervision of Mrs. Cole, a journalism class was organized, consisting mostly of seniors. The old type of school paper which contained all literary material was rejected because such a publication does not truly represent a high school. On account of the size of the school, and consequently the limited number of possible subscribers, the newspaper type of paper was not advisable. Furthermore, a newspaper must be published weekly or semi-monthly. Interesting as our school life in Senior High is, we could not find news enough for such frequent issues. Therefore the news-magazine type was adopted. This is a combination of the literary type and the modern newspaper. The Seniors issued the first two numbers and then handed the news-magazine over to the Juniors, who published the remaining three issues. Next January the work will be in the hands of the present Sophomores.

The Standard Bearer has very effectively brought to the attention of the students all the leading school activities and thereby created a stronger desire for each student to participate in some school activity. The paper has, for instance, been an important factor in forming new clubs. With the continued support of the students the news-magazine will be made larger and more interesting. Already plans are being formed to double the size of the Standard Bearer and provide for more pictures. The motto of the staff is, "Each issue must be better than the one before it."

JAMES PAGE,

Editor-in-Chief of Standard Bearer.





1926 STAFF



Photo by McClusky

1927 STAFF



Photo by McClusky

ADVISORY BOARD

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Manager of Track	Victor Spinner
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Editor-in-chief of the De-O-Wain-Sta	Lawrence Cook
Principal	W. L. Newton



Smiles!



There are smiles
That make us Happy



There are smiles
That make us Blue!





SPORTS

1926-1927



FOOT BALL SQUAD

Photo by Ubell & Hall



FOOTBALL 1926

September 24	R. F. A.....	21	Canastota	6
October 2	R. F. A.....	6	Herkimer	6
October 9	R. F. A.....	19	Syracuse Vocational.....	12
October 15	R. F. A.....	20	Manlius Jrs.....	6
October 16	R. F. A.....	13	Oswego	0
October 30	R. F. A.....	0	Oneida	6
November 6	R. F. A.....	13	Utica	0
November 20	R. F. A.....	13	St. Aloysius	0

Football in Rome Free Academy has in past years proved to be the most prominent of all sports. Each year finds the R. F. A. being represented by an eleven a little bit stronger than that of the year previous and in the leading cities of Central New York the Orange and Black has always been represented by a clean, hard fighting, determined band of gridders.

The difficult schedule arranged by Manager Wolfe this season tended to prove their increasing strength and set forth a feeling in the students and players of what can be done by hard work and practice. The end of the 1926 season found Rome Free Academy runner up in the Central New York Public School League and well up in the ranks of the leading scholastic teams of New York State. A 6-6 tie with the championship Herkimer eleven and a 6-0 defeat at the hands of Oneida High were the only blemishes on this season's otherwise clean record.

After many long practice sessions the strong R. F. A. eleven was finally rounded into condition by Coach Keating for the first test of the year. This game, however, proved to be no obstacle for R. F. A. and an easy 21-6 victory was scored over Canastota.

The first big test of the season came on October 2, when the orange-clad warriors traveled to Herkimer to meet the High School team of that place. Herkimer was completely baffled by a last half rally and were forced to accept a 6-6 tie. This was a large factor in arousing spirit in the school, because Herkimer, holder of the Michigan trophy for two years, had not been beaten or tied before in two years.

Next came a hard fighting eleven from Syracuse Vocational, who were determined to gain a victory over R. F. A. However, the hopes of Vocational for a victory were blasted when the final whistle sounded, with the score in favor of Rome Free Academy.





The next team for Captain Mezza and his warriors to match skill with was Manlius Jrs. As usual, a team worthy to bear the name of Manlius came here for battle, but they were sadly outclassed and sent back with a 20-6 defeat on their record.

Following these victories we were ready to play Oswego's Blue and White eleven. This game proved to be a spectacular tilt, keeping the crowd in a constant uproar from start to finish. Rome, however, had the best of the argument and outplayed their opponents in all departments and won a 13-0 decision.

Up to this time the Rome team had been undefeated and were rated an excellent chance of gaining possession of the Michigan trophy, but Dame Fortune ruled otherwise. Playing Oneida in a sea of mud, the Orange and Black grid-ders strove to uphold their record while an equally determined eleven were striving to upset the "dope". The two elevens struggled in the mud without either team scoring, but finally the ever alert Oneida eleven took advantage of a "break" and scored a 6-0 victory.

By this time we were ready to meet the Yellow and White eleven of Utica Free Academy. A huge crowd gathered to see Rome and Utica do battle and presented a brilliant spectacle as the two teams took the field. Utica opened up with an aerial attack which was not halted until Spadafora snared the oval on the sixty-yard line and raced to a touchdown. Following this, Utica relied upon bucking the line for gains. The Rome attack was on the line, which proved very effective, and time and again the Rome backs tore off long gains through the line. The Utica line finally weakened under the avalanche of attacks and the Yellow and White was driven far back into the danger zone. Utica decided to kick out of danger, but Briggs, giant linesman of R. F. A., broke through, blocked the kick and gobbled up the ball to score another touchdown. On this try for a point Captain Mezza made a beautiful kick which soared through the goal posts to bring the count to 13-0. With the score standing at these figures the game ended, a game which had added another mark on our 1926 record.

The final appearance of the Orange and Black heroes found them doing battle with the Green and White of St. Aloysius for the city scholastic title. The light Green and White team, however, did not prove any match for the strong R. F. A. and were defeated 13-0.





At the close of the 1926 season, at a meeting of the letter men, Dave Greene was elected captain for the season of 1927. Greene, a junior, has been a mainstay in the R. F. A. line for three years and will make an able captain to guide the Orange and Black machine next season. During his career as a football player in Rome Free Academy he has placed on several all scholastic teams that have been picked by the leading sport critics of the State. To you, Dave, the staff wishes a team that will be worthy of your leadership and that will win the Michigan trophy next season.

E. V. S., '27.

UTICA GAME

On the evening of November fifth the students of R. F. A. assembled to stage their annual demonstration in the business district to let everyone know that the Utica game was at hand. Holding up traffic for thirty minutes, the mile long snake crept through James and Dominick streets with yells and cries of "Beat Utica".

On the next day a crowd that broke all previous records came together to see the warriors of Rome and Utica do battle. It was a brilliant spectacle to see the colorful bleachers thronged to their capacity with howling students and alumni. The Rome cheering, under the control of Conse De Lutis, Trixie Ross, Dwight Broga and Misses Norma Spear, Eleanor Summer and Ruth Knight, was far superior to the best that U. F. A. had to offer.

At last the two rival captains met in midfield in a conference with the referee to decide who should kick.

Then came a sharp thud and the game was on. Utica opened up with a pretty aerial attack which was very complete in every detail. But to Utica's sorrow, everywhere the ball was thrown there was a bright orange jerseyed player to spoil the play. Finally Utica, in a determined effort to score, hurled a long forward pass that was headed straight for the outstretched arms of a U. F. A. player. But at this point the ever alert Spadafora, plunging halfback, leaped into the air, intercepted the ball from its course and raced sixty yards to the first touchdown of the game. Here the crowd staged a wild demonstration and again and again cheers went up for the team and Spadafora. From then on Utica did not feel safe in using the overhead game and relied upon hitting the line for gains. However, this was very unsuccessful because the heavy line





would yield only a few feet to U. F. A.'s four attempts. The attack of the R. F. A. machine could not be named definitely because of the many different types of plays that were drilled into them by Coach Keating.

R. F. A.'s line attack was very effective and time after time the backs raced through the holes torn in the Utica line by Rome's forward wall. Finally, after a series of line bucks and a long pass, the ball was placed deep in Utica territory. Here the Utica team braced and held for four downs, thereby gaining possession of the ball. Deciding to punt out of danger, the Utica team took their formation. Then came the thud of the ball, but it never raised past the scrimmage line. Stuart Briggs, giant linesman, broke through the line, blocked the punt, followed through and placed the ball safe in Rome's possession—on the other side of the goal line. Again the R. F. A. supporters went into a wild uproar, which was increased threefold as Captain Mezza placed the ball over the bar for the extra point. From then on it was certain that Rome Free Academy was to score another victory over Utica, and what little hope was left in the Utica bleachers was finally snuffed out when the final whistle blew with the score R. F. A. 13, U. F. A. 0.

Sadly the Utica students and supporters boarded their transport chariots and wended their way back to Utica with the cry of "Beat Utica" still ringing in their ears. The band, which had been on hand all day to liven up the singing and cheering of the R. F. A. cheering section, struck up "March On Down the Field," and a long parade of students again journeyed downtown to inform the business section of another victory scored over our ancient rival, Utica Free Academy. Once again the "Pent-Up" city had sent a hard-fighting, clean playing, determined array of gridders to Rome to play their old rival, R. F. A., and once again these gridders fought till the final whistle, but they were unable to beat the eleven mud-spattered pigskin chasers of Rome Free Academy who worked as one.

E. V. S., '27.

CREMATION OF NUMBER THIRTEEN

"Sure, take all you can carry," were the words of most business men whose establishments were approached by the R. F. A. "collectors". With this assistance, truckload after truckload of boxes, barrels, papers and brush were carried through the city out Turin street towards R. F. A. Most people were curious as to what was to be done with the "collection" and were readily informed by





any of the workers. One kind lady, in particular, when asked if she wanted the brush to be taken away from the front of her home, became suspicious of the strangely ambitious students and inquired what was to be done with it. The boss of the workers politely spoke up and informed her, saying, "Madam, we have again conquered our ancient rival, U. F. A., on the gridiron and, as usual, we shall celebrate. Inasmuch as our plot is full where past Utica elevens have been buried, it has been decided that this year's 'victim' shall be cremated and this brush is to constitute part of the huge funeral pyre." The lady, overcome with grief for the poor "victim", said, "Take all you can carry—and more, too."

At this the collectors set to work and cleaned up the huge pile of brush and carted it to the crematory. After an all morning's cleanup of rubbish, the pile finally mounted to a height of about thirty-five feet and a comfortable bier was fixed thereon for Unlucky Thirteen. At the fixed time the band started playing a dirge and the mourning students slowly wended their way downtown to show how deeply they regretted the loss of their old rival. At the Junior High the students of that institution, who were also deeply affected, were admitted to the procession. Chief of all the mourners were the men who had participated in the rash act which caused the victim's downfall. Then came the hearse which had carried so many of Thirteen's brothers. This was drawn by the prancing second team.

After a few cheers in the business district the procession slowly crept back to the huge pyre at the Academy, which was soon to be a roaring mass of flames. Having arrived at the final resting place the corpse was carried with great care to its final destination. After the torch had been applied to the pile the flames were soon leaping high into the air and the "victim" was soon a mere handful of ashes. After watching the high leaping flames burn down to a mere glow, the students slowly wended their way home, after having attended one of the most enjoyable funerals ever held in Utica's honor.

E. V. S., '27.





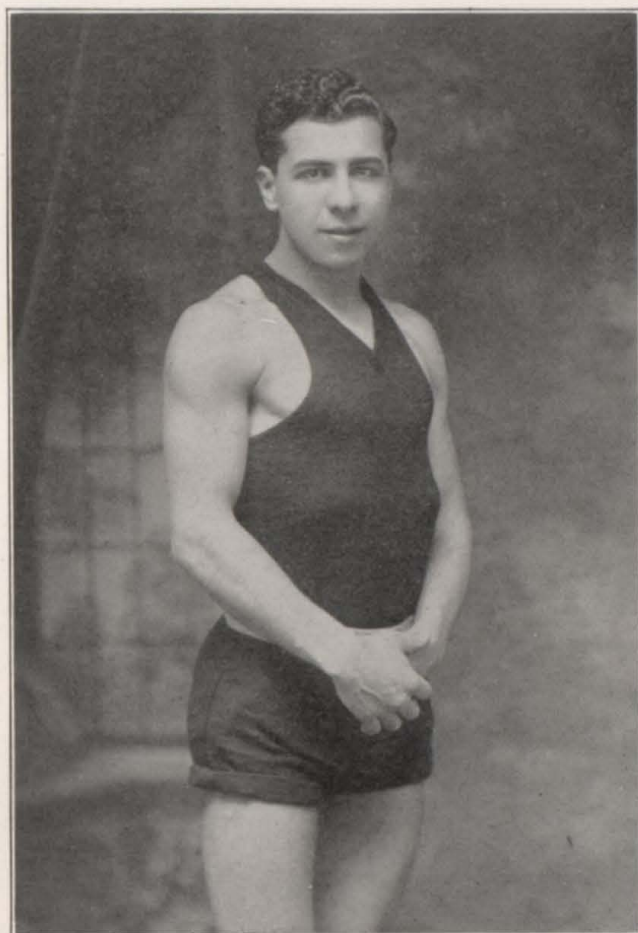
Photo by Howland

SPARGO BANQUET

Following his usual custom, James Spargo, Jr., former center on R. F. A.'s football eleven, gave a banquet with this year's football squad as guests of honor. As the squad assembled around the tables the cheerleaders served the varied courses that made up a real banquet. Finally, Jim Spargo, toastmaster for the occasion, introduced an array of prominent speakers, including James Spargo, Sr., Coach W. G. Keating, Charles F. Lanigan and Carl Clippinger, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Coach Keating sounded the keynote of the occasion with an inspiring talk, complimenting the squad on their fine co-operation with him through the season. Then each member of the squad in turn, including Captain Mezza and Captain-elect Greene, responded to toasts and thanked Mr. Spargo for the fine banquet. The affair fittingly ended with cheers and all assured Mr. Spargo of another Utica victory next year.

E. V. S., '27.





Amilio Spadafora

The fact that he was chosen by his teammates as the most valuable member of the 1926 football team and his outstanding work in the 1926-27 basketball quintet, together with his fine scholastic record, marks Emilio Spadafora as an ideal student of Rome Free Academy.

BASEBALL

The prospects for a winning nine looked unusually bright this year when Coach W. G. Keating looked over his array of material. After several practices the squad was cut to about twenty-two men who were to compose the R. F. A. representation in baseball circles. In the infield and outfield the team is very strong by virtue of a number of letter men who are left from last year's team.



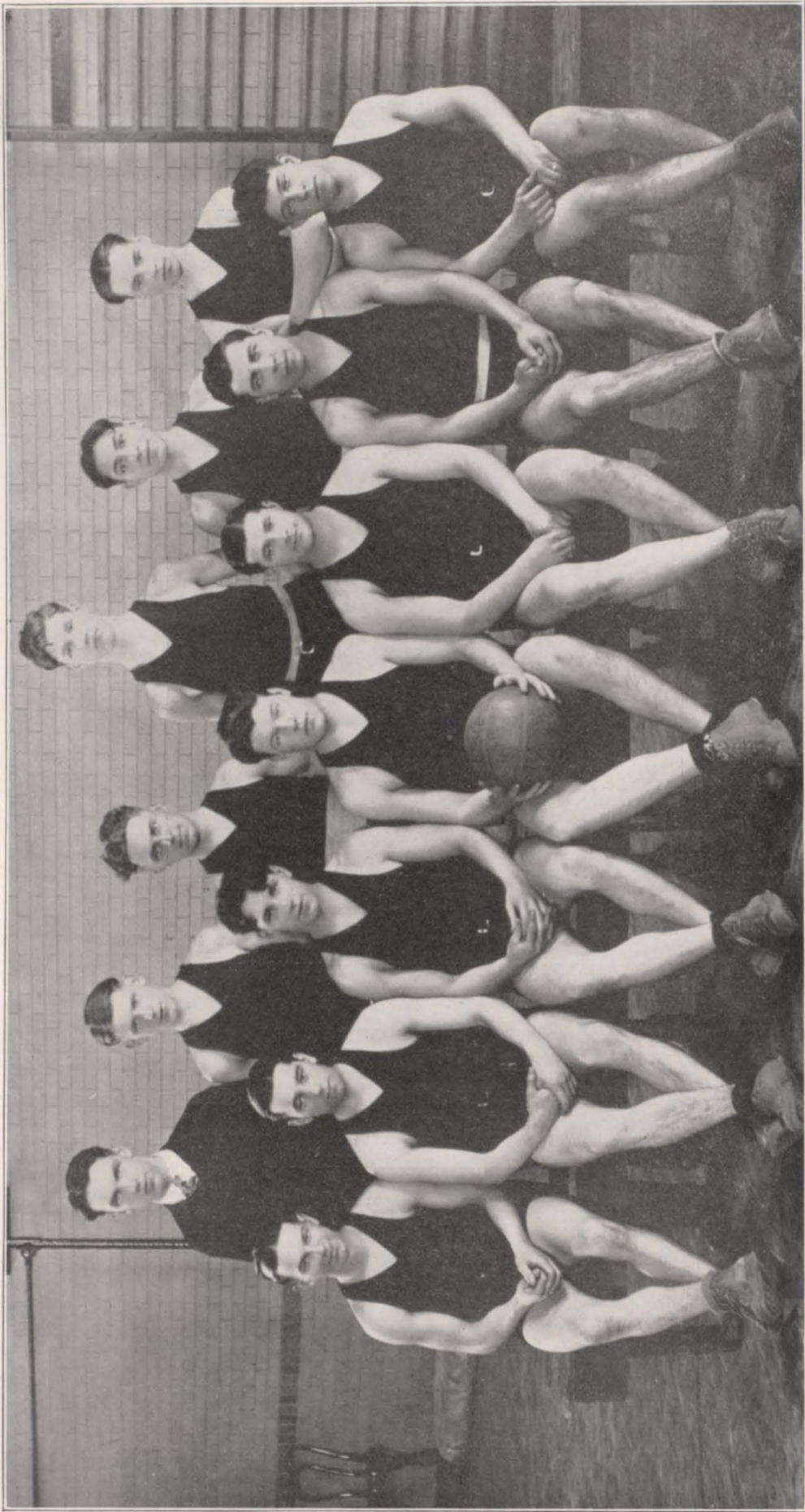


Photo by McClusky

BASKET BALL SQUAD



The pitching staff is being augmented by Neaf and Reeder, clever hurlers of last year's nine, and several other newcomers that are pressing hard for berths. "Al" Moyer, versatile athlete of R. F. A., is this year's captain and is well worthy of the honor bestowed upon him by his fellow athletes.

Opponents	Place	Date
Canastota	at Rome	April 27
Sherrill	at Sherrill	April 30
Utica	at Rome	May 4
Oneida	at Oneida	May 7
S. A. A.	at Rome	May 11
Canastota	at Canastota	May 14
Sherrill	at Rome	May 18
Utica	at Utica	May 21
Oneida	at Rome	May 25
S. A. A.	at Rome	June 8

S. K., '27.

BASKETBALL 1926-27

With the opening of the basketball season came the annual call for candidates to vie for positions on the future squad. From the time of this call on it was apparent that R. F. A. was to be represented on the court by a team of championship caliber because of the ability, alertness and willingness to learn shown by the aspirants.

Of last year's team, led by Captain Dehimer, there was left Captain-elect Briggs, Moyer, Spinner, Spadafora and Henderson as a nucleus around which to build up a winning combination. After a week or two of practice the squad was cut to fifteen members so that intensive work could be begun in preparation for the opening game with Oswego.

On the evening of December 11 a large crowd gathered in the High School gym to see the first appearance of the Orange and Black five. As the squad appeared on the court an outburst of cheers came from the crowd and thus one of the most successful seasons in the court history of R. F. A. was ushered in.

The first game of the season proved to be a thriller from start to finish, and never was the outcome certain until the final whistle blew. The well drilled Orange and Black five battled "Davy" Power's machine for thirty-two minutes





before they were able to score a 12-11 victory over the most formidable opponent in the North Central League.

Next came the game with Oneida. Both teams, arrayed in bright orange suits, set forth a colorful spectacle as they struggled for victory. However, the sounding of the final whistle found Rome on the long end of a 26-18 score.

Victories then were turned in over strong foes such as Little Falls, Herkimer, Ilion, Sherrill and Fulton in succession, but here R. F. A. met a stumbling block and was handed two defeats, one at the hands of the fast Oswego High in a return game, and the other by Canastota.

Recovering from their slump, the locals were again ready to meet our time-honored rival, Utica Free Academy. A huge crowd thronged the gym to see the game between these two rival academies. At the outset of the game the outcome was apparent. The Keatingmen easily sifted through the Utica defense and scored a 26-12 victory.

This again started the locals on a string of victories over other teams in Central New York and in their return games with the teams already played. Then came the city championship series.

In this year's championship series with St. Aloysius much interest was shown by both the students and the alumni and in all three games record crowds were on hand to cheer their respective teams. St. Aloysius, holders of the city scholastic title, safely guarded it by scoring two victories out of three starts over R. F. A. in one of the most interesting series ever played between the two schools.

With the settlement of the city title claim came the end of the season for R. F. A., a season which had resulted in sixteen victories in twenty-two starts for the Orange and Black five. R. F. A. also made a name as a league contender, finishing in a tie for second place with the strong Oneida entry.

At a meeting of the letter men shortly after the last game, Don Henderson was elected captain for the team to represent Rome Free Academy during the season of 1927-28.

E. V. S., '27.





Ya-Ha Ya-Ha Ya-Ha-Ha-Ha!
Rome, Rome, Rah, Rah, Rah!
Rome, Rome is our cry,
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y



A vevo and a vivo and a vevo-vivo-
vum
Booms! Get a rat trap, bigger than a
cat trap
Booms! Get a rat trap, bigger than a
cat trap
Booms! Booms! Cannibals! Canni-
bals!
Sis, Boom, Bah!
R. F. A., R. F. A.
Rah, Rah, Rah!

Rip rye ro ri,
Rome Free Academy,
Team, Team, Team (Slow)
Rip rye ro ri,
Rome Free Academy,
Team, Team, Team (Fast).

Ecalaka Ching, Ecalaka Chow,
Ecalaka Ching Ching, Chow, Chow,
Chow.
Boom-a lang, Boom-a lang, Sis
Boom Ba,
R. F. A., R. F. A., Rah, Rah, Rah.

March, march on down the field,
Fighting for R. F. A.,
Break through the (opposing team)
line,
Their strength to defy.
We'll give a long cheer for Keating's
men,
We're here to win again.
(Opposing team) team may fight to
the end,
But Rome will win.
Rah, Rah, Rah!





Mythical "R" Club

Football "R" Men (Large block "R")

Coach—William G. Keating	Edward Tyler
Captain—Anthony Mezza	Emerson Tyler
Manager—Gilbert Wolfe	Alphonso Rienzo
David Greene, Captain-elect	Donald Henderson
Alfred Moyer	Harry Wright
Stuart Briggs	Harry Morton
Emilio Spadafora	Carlton Moore
John Lewis	Anthony Gualtieri
George Cook	

Basketball "R" Men (Old English type of "R")

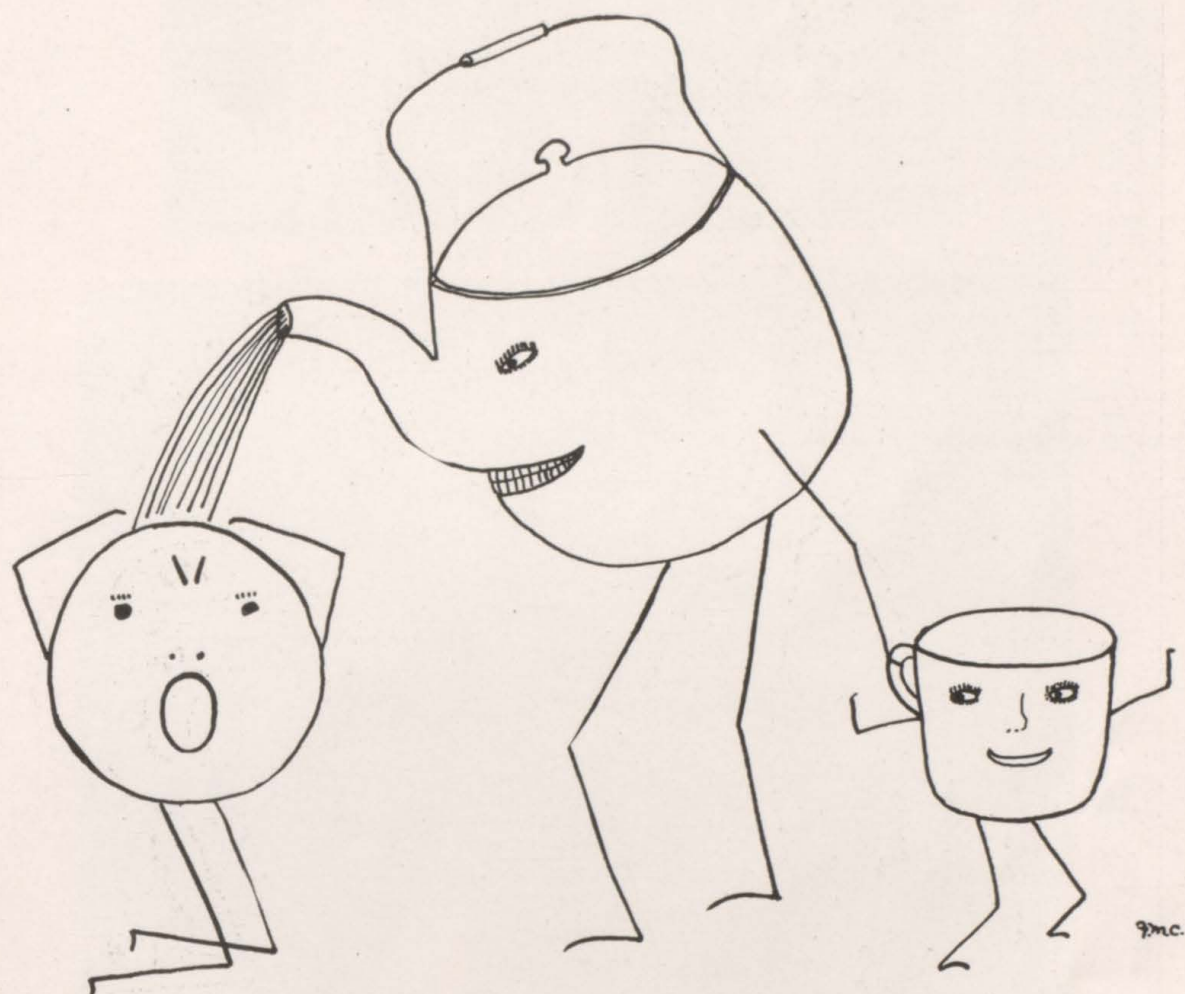
Coach—William G. Keating	Emilio Spadafora
Captain—Stuart Briggs	Victor Spinner
Manager—Harry Wright	Alfred Moyer
Donald Henderson, Capt.-elect	Alphonso Rienzo
Anthony Mezza	

Baseball "R" Men (Small block "R")

Coach—William G. Keating	Captain—Alfred Moyer
Manager—Paul Jones	

(Up to the time we go to press Varsity men are not yet named.)





SMILES AND HOWLS

Time to Re-tire

Get a

FISK

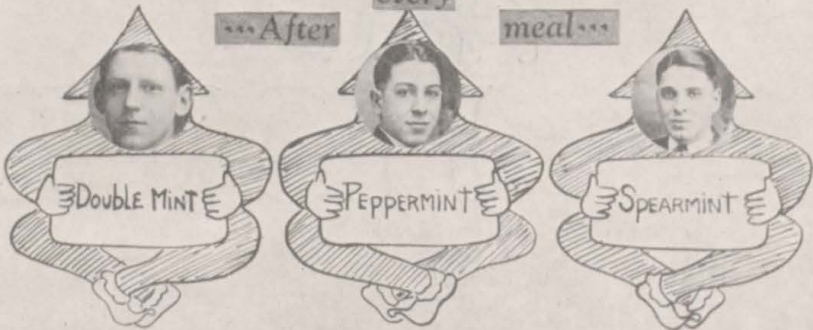


PUNCTURED !!



— HOLE-PROOF HOSIERY —

...After every meal...



Double MINT Peppermint Spearmint

THE POPULAR ADVERTISING CO.



COMA

A MASQUE

Overture.....R. F. A. Orchestra
 Prologue.....Dorothea Sprenger
 Trio—"I Wish You Were Jealous of Me".....Norma Spear, Eleanor Sumner, Katherine Ketcham
 Spring.....Isabel Gledhill (verdant)
 Summer.....Dorothy Goetche (hot)
 Autumn.....Harry Morton (misty)
 Winter.....Bob Cook (cold)
 Thunder.....Paul Jones
 The Three Arts.....Infanger, Schneible and Robert
 Entrance of the Ballet of Boy Preserves:
 Stuart Briggs, Harold McGreggain, Alfred Moyer, Donald Delano, Donald Henderson,
 Thomas Evans.
 Breeze That Just Blew In.....Jack Box
 Invasion of Ray of Moonshine.....Sam Kirkland
 Chorus—"Lonesome and Sorry".....The Strikers
 Entrance of the Ballet of Powder Puff Girls:
 Alice Abrams, Leota Knight, Mary Parke, Esther Olson.

FINIS

Prompter, Grace Perry.
 Mistresses of the Wardrobes, Moe, Cole and Keating.
 Understudies, selected by vote of Faculty, Conse DeLutis, Alfonso Rienzo, Lee Castle and
 Gilbert Wolfe.
 Guards and Attendants, the Faculty.

Jim Kelly: "Gee, your hair
 looks funny. Had it cut?"
 Joe Strohl: "No, I washed it
 and it shrunk."

Stuart B.: Mary—Er, er, er,—
 may I—
 Mary H.: My lamb, stop bleat-
 ing around the bush.

A Gem of Tiffany's

A flower which along the river's edge grew
 In the springtime of youth said: "Now what shall I do,
 What game shall I play,
 To keep my heart joyous and as dreamy as May?"

She opened her eyes of hyacinth blue
 And straightened her jacket of dandelion yellow,
 And, would you believe it, there came into view
 A most attractive and comely young fellow.

"Charmant!" cried the flower in a rapture of bliss,
 Not noting that the lips of the youth were quite downy,
 "What joy to pretend that I'm a love-in-the-mist
 And he is my own, my very own Brownie."

No author—spontaneous combustion.





COOK BOOK

Cookies

Date Lawrence
 Gingersnap Bertha
 Lady Finger Bob
 Rock George
 Sugar Margaret

Johnny Cake (Pendorf)

Take one head of red hair and blend thoroughly with one pound of pep and a strong dash of pure mischief. Bring to school in a Ford. If you can keep mixture from boiling over before 1929 you will have a very acceptable product.

Recipe for Getting a Good Mark

Mix five minutes of studying with ten minutes of copying, add a little assumed interest in class,—a touch of bluffing aids in the raising,—flavor with some subtle compliments.

Recipe for a Basketball Victory

Line the sides of the gymnasium with eager fans, fill the center with a well trained team, add a little school loyalty and spirit and serve very hot with a cheering section on the side.

—'27—

Al Moyer: "How are you?"
 Briggy: "Rotten; got insomnia."

Al: "How come?"

Briggy: "Woke up twice in class this A. M."

—'27—

Speaking of Brush, he's sage Brush, and as for Bob Cook, we all look up to him.

Clubs in Our School

This year has been a notable one for forming clubs in R. F. A. More have been formed than have received official sanction, however. A few of the most interesting of these we list below.

The Jones Entente

This is an exclusive organization meeting after school at Fort Stanwix, and evenings wherever convenient. It cannot meet without its faculty advisor.

The Literature Club

A number of our most cultured readers form this club. The two books they have read so far are "Lavender and Old Lace" and "Tempest and Sunshine." At the last meeting John Hall, in his sweet, haunting voice, read parts of "Smoke and Steel." The other members of this club are Le Claire Stuart, James Kelley, Gilbert Wolfe and Irving Jewell.

Boiler Room Gang

The qualification necessary to join this club is smoking. The club is quite a private one, as the door of the clubroom is kept locked (intermittently). All text books left after a meeting may be sold second-hand by finder. The membership varies with the difficulty of lessons to be prepared,—the harder the lessons the more members. The advisor acts ex-officio.

—'27—

Of course we always knew a Knight must have a lady fair.





The Applesauce Club

This club is made up of the kickers and knockers. They hold the highest rating of any club of their kind. The pinnacle of their activities was reached March 31, 1927, in a striking manner. Many new members were on that day initiated. The club has now, however, reached its normal quota of six.

The Recreation Club

In a doorless room, reached by a ladder, a few grads, and others who ought to be, stand, while an exciting game progresses. A movie benefit will soon be put on to buy chairs for this distinguished company.

J. Strohl: Did you hear 'bout the raid up to the Library Friday night?

F. Holtz: What raid?

J. Strohl: The raid that the Federal agents made. They found whiskey.

F. Holtz: What?? Really!!

J. Strohl: Yep. In the dictionary.

—'27—

Dad: You don't mean you paid five dollars for that beret?

Dwight: No, I had the bill sent to you.

—'27—

Stuart: Where are those patent leather shoes you used to wear? Worn out?

Pauline: Not exactly, but the patent has expired.

School Statistics

Number of boys in Boys' Study	
Hall	76
Number that smoke.....	75
Number that buy their own	3
Number that borrow.....	72
Number that think they have a "good line".....	76
Number that have.....	5
Number that wear "crew-neck" sweaters to school.....	69
Number that wear striped socks.....	70
Number that need haircuts.....	67
Number that walk to dictionary during study period.....	58
Number that really look up a word	7
Number that do their own work..	6
Number that copy somebody else's	70
Number that rent lockers.....	76
Number that use lockers.....	47
Number that borrow books from library	76
Number that use them.....	15
Number that kick about teachers..	20
Number that have cause to.....	0
Number that make fun of Fords..	75
Number that habitually use them..	70
Number that use the Crook Club Room	35

—'27—

Break, break, break

On thy cold, grey stone, oh sea.

But you can break and break

For a long, long time,

And not be as broke as me.

—'27—

Girl Student: I'd like to buy a pair of black stockings for gym, please.

Unknowing Clerk: He'd want heavy ones, wouldn't he?





Rome, New York,
February 30, 1927.

Hello, Aloha (Winifred):

"How Are You"? "Where Did You Get Those Eyes" "Baby Face"? "It Made You Happy When You Made Me Cry," didn't it? I'm "Lonesome and Sorry" because I'm "Sitting on Top of the World" and "Breezing Along With the Breeze".

When it's "Moonlight on the Ganges" will you take a ride "In My Gondola" and "Give Me a Little Kiss, Will You, Huh"? "Ah! That's a Good Girl".

"Let Me Call You Sweetheart" "Because I Love You". When they "Take in the Sun and Hang Out the Moon" "How'd You Like to Meet Me in the Moonlight"? "I Don't Mind Being All Alone When I'm All Alone With You".

I'm going to build "Just a Cottage Small" "High, High Up on a Hill" where the "Red, Red Robin" flies in "Blue Skies". Will you come, too, because "I Can't Get Over a Girl Like You Loving a Boy Like Me"?

Please excuse what I have written because I was just "Drifting and Dreaming" of—"Who"? Say, "I Wonder How I Look When I'm Asleep"? Oh! "Precious" if you don't become "Angry" I'll "Always" try to remain "At Peace With the World and You".

"Cock-a-doodle, I'm Off My Noodle" "No Foolin'".

There is no use of "Lingering Longer" on this, so I'll say

"Bye Bye Blackbird,"
Noble.

"Upsetting" Exercises!

(Keep yourself slender)

1. Roll your eyes, one in each direction, for five counts, wiggling your ears in unison.

2. Stand erect, feet over head, heels forward, swing feet up and touch ceiling over right ear.

3. Hop around the room on the right hand, six times in both directions. Alternate the hands and beat time with your tongue.

4. Raise your hair on your head slowly to the count of five, sticking your voice in your throat each time.

Dentist: "Pardon me, I must have a drill."

Betty Mickle: "Heavens! Can't I have my tooth filled without a rehearsal?"

—'27—

Miss Eysaman: What would the House of Representatives be called if women were elected to it?

Grace Romane: House of Miss-representatives.

—'27—

Stuart Briggs (about 1:30 A. M.): The other night I read a story that gave me such a start.

Iz Gledhill: I wish I knew it.





Ask Us Another

Question: What is the easiest way to drive a nail without smashing your finger?—Fred Light.

Answer: Hold hammer with both hands.

Question: Give me a good remedy for toothache.—Earl Levitan.

Answer: Fill mouth with water and sit on a stove until it boils.

Question: My father has a pedigreed dog. Should we have him registered?—Marjorie Karlen.

Answer: No use to register him. He couldn't vote, anyway.

Question: What is the easiest way to wash my face?—Parker Scripture.

Answer: On one of the school fountains.

What the Senior Sang as He Grabbed His Diploma

Bright Student: To Have, To Hold and to Love.

One not so bright: That's How I Need You.

The one who just got by: Somebody's Wrong.

The five-year man: After the Ball Is Over.

The one who cribbed: You Know You Belong to Somebody Else.

The fellow that flunked: Don't Wait Too Long.

She: Are you the dumbbell that wrote up the social events?

Conse: Yes.

She: Well, look at this. Among the prettiest girls in the room was Lawrence Cook. Don't you know he's a boy?

Conse: Sure. But that's where he was.

—'27—

Kay (over phone): How is your bachelor friend?

Harry: Oh, he's mending slowly.

Kay: Why, I didn't know he was ill.

Harry: He isn't. He's sewing on a button.

Stranger (at gate): Is your mother home?

Le Clare Stuart: Say, do you 'spose I'm mowing this yard because the grass is long?

—'27—

Eleanor Sumner: "What happened when your father told Larry he ought to put something aside for a rainy day?"

Caroline: "A little later, dad missed his slicker."

—'27—

"Last night I made an awful mistake."

"That so? How come?"

"I drank a bottle of gold paint."

"How do you feel now?"

"Guilt—y."

—'27—

Dentist: What kind of filling do you want in your tooth, son?

Small Boy: Chocolate.

—'27—

Phil: "Excuse me for not attending your wedding feast. An urgent matter."

Conse: "Oh, never mind. Be there the next time."

—'27—

Henry P.: What you got, a five-passenger car?

Spinner: Yes, but if they are well acquainted it will hold eight.



Can You
Imagine?





Our Ideal Girl

One who is as pretty as Velnette Lan-
sing
courteous as Carolyn
Boyson
enthusiastic as Jean
George
athletic as Grace Perry
modest as Ruth Anken
charming as Doris
Mittenmaier
studious as Elizabeth
Corr
witty as Elizabeth
Wardwell
happy as Elizabeth
Bradley
sweet as Pauline Mow-
ers
tall as Margaret Cook
romantic as Ruth
Knight
popular as Katherine
Ketcham
clever as Julia Bren-
nan

—'27—

Willie Hughes: Pop, what do they
mean by "the quick or the dead?"

Father (absentmindedly): Auto-
mobilists and pedestrians, my boy!

—'27—

Whitey S.: "I wish I had lived
300 years ago."

Pearl B.: "Why?"

Whitey S.: "I wouldn't have
had so much history to learn."

Our Ideal Boy

One who is as tall as Bob Pritchard
slim as Dave Green
studious as Andrew
Knauer
good a talker as Conse
DeLutis
serious as Le Clare Stu-
sweet as Glen Farley
reckless as Murwin
Brush
romantic as Dwight
Broga
good looking as Al
Moyer
tender as Stuart Briggs
modest as Paul Jones

—'27—

Harry M.: Say, I see you've got
a new girl.

Harry W.: No, it's the same one
painted over.

—'27—

Mildred: The teeth are coming
out of this comb.

Helen: Maybe it has pyorrhoea.

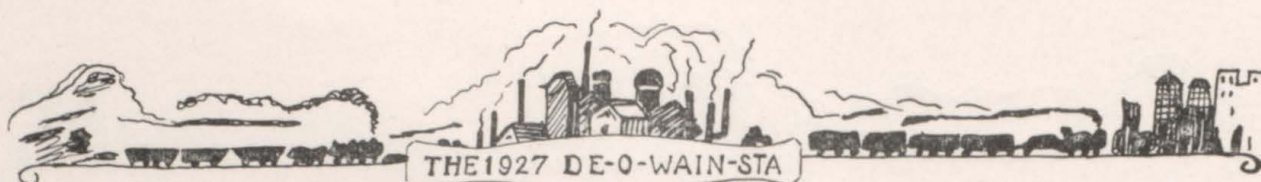
—'27—

Father: You kept the car out
rather late last night, son. What
delayed you?

Sam K.: Had a blowout, dad.

Father: Huh! Tire or road-
house?





CLASS WILL

The first, last and only will and testament of the Senior Class of Rome Free Academy, County of Oneida, State of New York, U. S. A., Western Hemisphere, Earth, which has not died but passed into a new life, now being four years of age and of a sound mind, do make and publish this will and testament, hereby revoking and annulling all former wills made by us heretofore.

We hereby devise and bequeath to the following persons the articles and chattels hereinafter mentioned, to have and to hold:

To Ruth Knight, a real Brownie, so that she will no longer have to make believe.

To Arthur Infanger, a vanity case. Now he won't have to borrow the girls'.

To Noble Bates a sea-gar (old spelling).

To Leo Bergmiller a package of Allen's Foot-Ease, to lighten his tread.

To John Hall, a Heavy-Duty muffler. The explosions are loud.

To Jack Box, Emeritus, a pension of ten cents from our fund for super-annuated editors.

To David King, a piece of string that he may aid his father in tying knots.

To the Watters twins, a kiddie car, to use as a trailer to their motorcycle.

To Curtice Aldridge, a steam shovel, to aid him in procuring new specimens to add to his collection of minerals.

To Winfield Fox, this bean blower, so that he will not have to throw paper wads; also a hank of hair, so that he won't miss Glen Farley.

To Pauline Curnick, this ribbon of tire tape, to keep her long and wavy hair in place.

To Barrett Staley, an alarm clock, to wake him from his dreams and help him get to school more than one second before the bell rings.

To Robert Pritchard, twenty-four hours a day, all to be spent with Emil.

To Alfred Moyer, flareback Junior, a membership card in the Sophomore class, to be used in 1927-1928.

To Frederica Holtz, a buoy that is anchored.

To Dwight Broga, the rest of the Greek alphabet to put on his slicker.

To Hobart Eades, a whole cheese.

To Harry Wright, some salt and a cage.

To Dorothy Evans, a jack-in-the-box, to put in her hope chest.

To James Kelley, a hat that tips to the left so that his head won't become one-sided.





To Elizabeth Wardwell, a settlement of the hair question.
To the cheer leaders, their letters.
To the Junior Glee Club, a birth certificate and a death certificate.
New Pencil Sharpeners to all the rooms.

In Testimony Whereof, We, the class of twenty-seven, have set our hand
to this, our last will and testament, this first day of April, 1927.

Signed, Class of Twenty-seven.

Witness—Julius Caesar.

Witness—Paul Revere.

Sworn at, before me, notary public,
Professor Herrick.

F. L. Light, Attorney, '27.

Our Heritage

Where the Mohawk turns her course seaward
After turmoil, now choosing to rest,
Or perhaps loath to part from her sisters
To whom the sunset route seems the best;

Where the pioneers left her still waters
Bearing canoes and packs to the lake,
De-O-Wain-Sta the Iroquois called it—
Gory effort was spent for its sake.

'Twas here that Old Glory first challenged
Those whose skins or whose coats were of red.
From a bastion of Stanwix 'twas flung out
From the ramparts whence St. Leger fled.

Not of silk nor fine wool was it fashioned,
But for its stripes our forefathers bled,
May its white stars never be darkened
Or give way to a banner of red.

DANIEL H. COLE





The Art Motif

The art motif in this year book is the Brass and Copper industry of this city. The sub-title page represents a copper lighting fixture, with factories in the background. The design of the fireplace of the title page shows several brass and copper utensils, and the figures in the opening section pages represent men working with copper by hand. The pictures in the panels are scenes from the industry. The school division page represents the pouring of molten copper and the cogs with the wings attached which appear on the Senior panels represent speed. It will be noticed also that the pictures on each panel are mounted on a large cog. The head and tail pieces represent factory buildings. The humor division page also carries out the theme with its copper teakettle. The reason for the copper color of the end sheets is obvious.

E. C., '27.

De-O-Wain-Sta

"De-O-Wain-Sta" means in the Indian language, "carrying place". The Indians coming down the Mohawk landed their canoes at the place where Rome now stands. Strapping their canoes and bundles of furs on their back, they made their way to Wood Creek, and from there on to Lake Ontario. At this time it was the only route to the Great Lakes and the West and was, therefore, of great importance.

Our school is a "carrying place" in our lives. We come, like the Indians of old, down the small streams of childhood to the portage. Here we rest for a while and prepare ourselves for that great sea of life which lies outside our protected school life. As the Indians came from the smooth-gliding streams to the great lake to be buffeted by storms and wind, so we leave the carefree life of school and are thrust out upon the world. As the Indian was eager to reach the great, expansive lake, so are we full of ardor for the new life and what it holds for us.

N. H., '27.

Appreciations

The editors of "The De-O-Wain-Sta" wish to acknowledge, with gratitude, the untiring services of

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Mr. P. A. Gurwit—Jahn & Ollier Engraving Co.

Mr. Richard Southall Grant—Photographs of Building

The editors wish to thank also the Brass and Copper Manufacturing plants for the use of photographs and other material and for their encouraging interest in our project.





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The class of 1927 wishes to express its utmost appreciation to the business, professional and manufacturing men of the city for their aid and co-operation in the publishing of the 1927 De-O-Wain-Sta.

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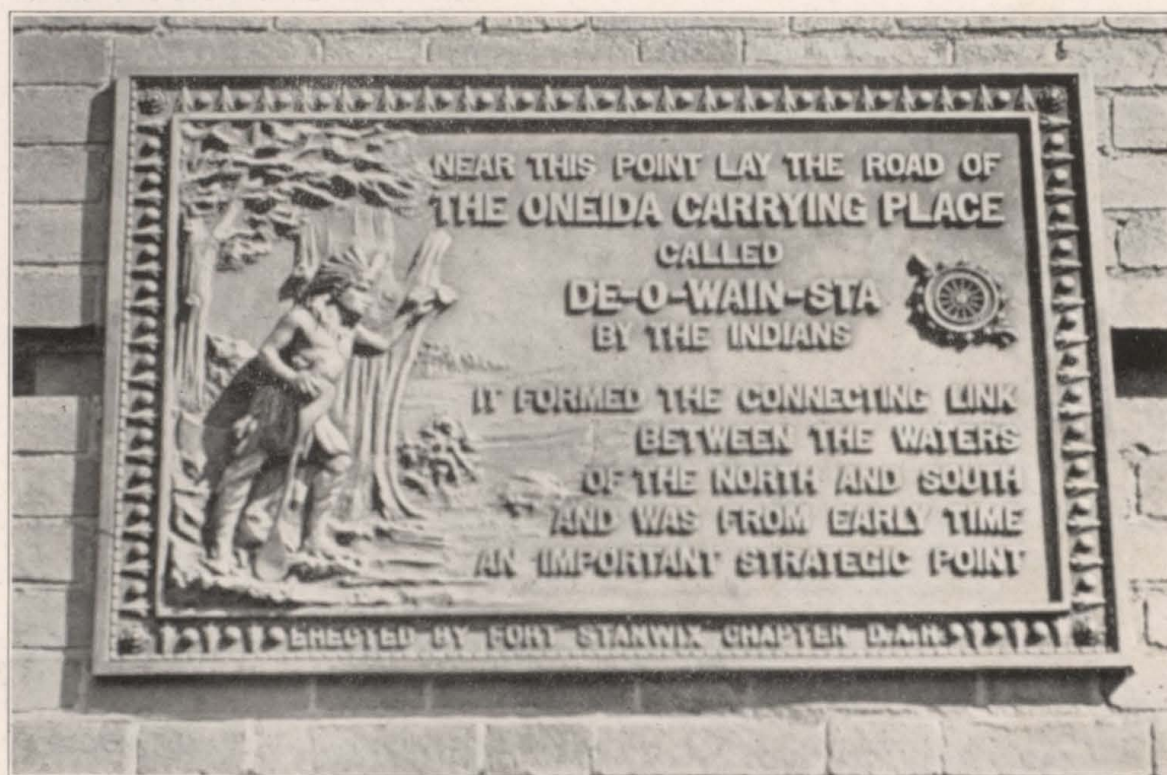
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